SHRUBBY
FROG
2020

HANG-GLIDING OVER THE CITY [GONE WRONG] (I ALMOST DIED)

Firey's P.O.V:

Summer vacation has just rolled in, BOOYAAH!! Me and my friends Pin, SB, Needle and I guess Coiny... were sitting over the roof of a tall building looking out to the horizon. Coiny almost gets knocked over by the strong wind.

Coiny: Wooah-!

Firey: *snrrk*

SB: Okay Firey, the hang-glider is ready.

Pin: Hey Firey, are you sure you want to go through with this? I mean, it's very windy right now, far windier than usual!

Firey: Of course Pin, you need a gale force to go hang-gliding. Needy have you got the camera ready?

SLAP

Needle: Don't call me Needy! But yes, it's attached, recording and connected to the laptop.

Firey: Cool, this video is a going to be AWESOME!

SB: Firey, let me remind that this is MY hang-glider you're using. If you so much as break it doing your little stunt...

He leans closer to me and puts his fist in his hand.

SB: You.. WILL.. PAY!

Firey: Uuuuh... Ok.. sure.

Coiny: I hope you crash! Oof-!

Pin: You've got this Firey!

I get in position and prepare for take off.

Firey: Hey viewers! This is Total Firey and I call this "The flying blaze!"

With the camera recording and said recording showing on Needle's laptop, I hop off the building and take to the skies!

Firey: YEAH HAHA! Wow this thing goes so high, so uuh uh.. OH MY OXYGEN THIS THING GOES SO HIGH!! AAAAAHHHHHH!!!!!

Normal P.O.V:

Pin watched Firey with binoculars while SB and Coiny.. also watch but with out those.

Pin: What is going on over there?

Coiny: He must've remembered he's scared of heights.

Pin: AND NO ONE THOUGHT I DON'T KNOW THAT THEY SHOULD'VE REMIND HIM!?

Coiny and Needle: ....

SB: I just figured he was attempting to get over his ridiculous fear, so I said nothing.

Pin face palms herself and goes back to watching him with the binoculars, Needle also keeps a close eye on the live recording from her laptop.

Coiny: Know where he's going?

Pin: Yeah, where ever the wind is going!

An extra strong gale force wind then pushes the hang-glider with Firey still on it far off.

Firey: AAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!!

Pin: He's losing control, he's being pushed away from our area- Aaaand I just lost sight of him.

The three go over to Needle's laptop to see where exactly Firey is going.

Coiny: What do you see Needy

SLAP

Needle: Don't call me Needy! The only thing the camera is catching is blue, that could be either sky or water.

Pin: This wind can't possibly take him out to sea! Right?

Needle: No... But it looks like he's crossing the Goiky canal.

SB: Pin what are you doing?

Pin: I'm calling Donut, this is a search and rescue mission.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: Well we're off to a fabulous start already. XD)

Crash Landing

Firey's P.O.V:

I regained consciousness after hitting the ground, the first thing I notice is how damaged the hang-glider was.

Firey: Ugh.. my head... huh, Ooooh man Snow Ball's gonna kill me... Ugh. Where am I anyway?

I attempt to get up and then look at my surroundings, all of the grass here is a deep purple the sky was a faint yellow and there are bushes loaded with purple berries everywhere.

Firey: Oh my gosh I'm in Yoyleland! The wind took me that far from NYC?? That's okay, I try and uh call for help.

I get out my cell phone and try to call Needle only for nothing to work.

Firey: WHAT, NO SIGNAL?? UGH! I guess I'll just sit here and wait for them to fine me...

RUSTLE

Firey: What the ash!?

I then hear something in the bushes with ravenous fury and quick speed.

Firey: Uuuh, who's there!?

RUSTLE RUSTLE

The rustling rests at one spot and goes eerily silent, I take a quiet step back but all of a sudden a person lunges at me from the shrubbery and we both rolled a bit before I was quickly pinned to the ground

and I finally see whoever this person was. They had an ovoid head had a metallic color to them but that was about all I could tell as they were holding me by the neck tightly. My eyes widen as they pull out a red stained knife while starring me down with a large jagged smile.

???: Hehehehe..

Firey: W-wait no!

SHANK

Firey: OOOOWWW.....oooooo eh?

I just got stabbed in the chest but I'm still alive? The metal person was confused too.

???: HUH?

They stabbed me again and again and well you get the idea, they kept stabbing me with the same result slightly freed from their grip due to them getting a little tired I slightly lift up my now hole filled shirt to check my body and find that there were no cuts or signs of any bleeding. Heh, I guess my slight intangibility actually came in handy.

???: That.. usually works...

Firey: Welp seems you can't kill me. Does that mean I can go free-WOAH!

They were rather quick to make it sure I don't get away as they grabbed me by the leg and dragged me into the woods.

Firey: That's a no then.... H-hey where are you taking me!?

???: ....

My attacker remains silent but since I'm not being put in a chokehold anymore I can see other features about this person. For starters they seem to be rather feminine, and she wore what looked to be a very ragged gown of some kind that stained all over. After some walking into the deep forest which had gotten pretty dark since the sun was

now setting she stopped and ties me to a dead looking tree, I try to burn the ropes off but upon further examination these "ropes" were pretty much metallic like something used in chain link fences or chicken wire either way burning through these wouldn't be easy. After being completely tied up she sits herself down by another dead tree in front of me.

???: ....

Firey: Sooo uh... care to explain why I'm tied up like this?

My attacker just sits there starring at me with a menacing look to her while sharpening her blade on a chunk of rotten wood.

Firey: Are you not going to say anything?

???: You're going to stay here until I can figure out what to do with you. Then again... you're made of fire, I could easily douse you.

Firey: *gulp* Please don't, I can't stand water.

???: No no, water sources tend to be scarce here, any water I find I need for living.

We both avert back to the silence, until I asked her something else.

Fiery: So are you metal because of the yoyle berries here, or were you always an ovoid metal plate?

???: You ask a lot of questions for someone that's about to DIE.

As she was talking to me again she walked up to me and pointed her bloody knife under my chin with a small grin to her.

Firey: Well maybe I don't want to make my last moments just a bunch of awkward silence. And even then if my friends were to notice I have not come back the first thing they'd try is recovering me so even if you DO kill me, I'll still live.

???: Recovering, that's a method used to bring objects back to life isn't it?

Firey: Well yeah. Wait do you not-?

Just then a large and bright light comes out from the trees and a small buggy can be seem driving through the woods towards us. The metal person snarls before running away and leaving me here.

Firey: Hey wait, where are you going!?

Pin: Firey! Oh we were looking for you all over!

Needle: Thankfully the camera still worked so we found out you crashed at Yoyleland. Uh, why are you tied up?

Firey: Oh uh, that's a rather weird story.

After being freed by my friends and Coiny, we were driven back to shore where a boat was waiting I explained to them about the person I met what happened. They were rather concerned about that.

Coiny: Oh well that explains the holes in your shirt.

Firey: *sigh* Yeah.

Needle: Of all people to be found in Yoyleland I never thought that some sort of murderer would be over there!

Pin: I agree, Yoyleland is not a very livable place to live.

Firey: Well I'm feeling maybe there was a bit more to that person than just that.

Donut: Firey, maybe it's best you don't think about to much.

Coiny: I'm with Donut on that, and besides not thinking is what you do best.

Firey: GGRRR!

Both me and Coiny slap each other the course of the boat trip back home.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: Hmmm interesting....)

Peace Offer

Firey's P.O.V:

Ever since I met that girl at Yoyleland I just couldn't get her off my mind, Donut believes that she might've been a murderer, but there's something about her that doesn't seem like how a cold hard killer would act. I've decided I'm not gonna just sit on my couch and dwell on it, I'm gonna go back to Yoyleland and figure her out, but this time I'm gonna prepare myself.

After making a pit stop at the Flower's Fashion Store, I head over to Fries and knock on his door.

Firey: Hey there Fries, so that boat Pin, Needle, Donut, and Coiny rode to rescue me was yours right.

Fries: Yeah, why do you ask?

Firey: Is it ok if I barrow it?

Fries: Why do you want to barrow my boat?

Firey: Uuuh... No reason, maybe do some fishing...

Fries stared for a moment and left for a few seconds before returning and giving me the key to his boat.

Fries: It's the deep red one with the one rotor on the back, held at the docks. Don't scratch it please? I just got it waxed.

I thank Fries and go over to the docks to boat over back to Yoyleland. After anchoring at the purple shore I carefully hop off and look around for you know who... After a few minuets of walking around and marking my path with stones I see something hiding in the yoyle berry bushes, quiet rustling and then that same person jumps at me

again, this time however I managed to dodge her and she falls on herself.

thud

Metal girl: Oof.. urgh..

Firey: You're rather predictable aren't ya?

She quickly got up and readied herself as if I would attack her.

Metal Girl: GRR! You again!? Why'd you come back here? I TRIED TO KILL YOU!

Firey: Eh, just call me crazy. No actually.. call me Firey, cuz that's my name.

I offer a handshake to her only for her to suddenly get defensive and attempted to cut me, I managed to dodge again and take her knife away.

Firey: HAH, can't shank anyone with out this can yooooo.....?

She immediately pulls out more knives and throws them at me! WHERE THE HECK DOES SHE KEEP THOESE!?

Firey: WOAH WOAH! Chill out! I came in peace!

The brief barrage of knives stops but the metal oval remains in a defensive stance starring me down.

Metal Girl: Peace huh? Prove it...

Firey: Oh well uh... ok I'll just start with...

I see a pond at the side of us and toss the knife I snatched from her into said pond unarming myself.

Firey: There, I'm unarmed and I can't burn you either since well you're metal.

metal girl: (mutters) yoylemetal.

Firey: Huh?

Metal girl: I'm made of yoylemetal.

Firey: Oh so you are metal because of the berries!

Metal girl: Of course I'm metal because of the berries! What kind of leaf is naturally metal!?

Firey: Wait you're a leaf? Heh, I couldn't really tell.

I chuckle nervously but the leaf still stands with a stern look saying "I don't trust you as far as I can throw you."

Metal leaf: Just words and weapon discardment isn't enough to let me trust you.

Firey: That's fair, good thing I came prepared.

I reach into my bag and bring out a small box wrapped up pretty and I slide it to her. She hesitantly picks it up and after slightly checking it cuts it open with one of her many knives.

Firey: (that's.. not how you open a gift but I guess it works...)

She then pulls out the pair of slip on shoes I put in. She also looks back to me confused.

Firey: Yeah, sorry if they aren't your size... I noticed that you're only wearing that dirty gown like shirt. Walking around bear-foot must not be that pleasant.

The metal leaf remains silent but puts them on and lightly stomps with them, I soon see a small smile form on her face as she looks back to me.

Firey: So we're good now? No attacking eachother?

Metal leaf: Sure...

Firey: Oh wait, I didn't get your name.

Metal Leaf: My... *My* name??? Hmm...

She looks down to the side while holding her arm slightly for a bit before talking to me again.

Leafy: I guess you can call me Leafy...

Firey: Leafy... I like it.

We sat down together and attempted to make some small talk when

GROOOWWWLLL

Leafy then groaned and gripped her hand on her gut.

Firey: Oh, are you ok? You don't look so good.

GROWL

Firey: You hungry?

Leafy: Starving more like...

Firey: Hmm, I might have something in here.

I search through my bag and get out my lunchbox, one of the things I brouth with me to prepare for my Yoyleland trip was food so my school lunchbox was a good thing to use. I open it and place it between us.

Leafy: what's that?

Firey: It's food, I did bring this for me but you're welcome to have some-. *snatch* ok.

Leafy as quickly as she took the box begun to rip into everything inside it like a carnivore tearing into it's prey, and seeing that she has sharp jagged teeth I wasn't saying that as a joke.

Fiery: woah hey, slow down on that. It's not gonna run away from you!

And like that the food I brought was gone in just one short minute to this woman. I wasn't to upset as a was able to feed myself with a few dead branches and a couple of pebbles I found lying around, being a

flame I can eat that sort of stuff but it'll just be tasteless.

Firey: I take it the berries here aren't that sublementle huh?

Leafy: Yeah, sure there are crows around here and minnows in the rivers but the crows are just skin and bones, not to mention minnows aren't exactly the biggest fish.

Firey: I see... How long have you been here in Yoyleland?

Leafy remains silent yet again, seems it's gonna be awhile until she's fully ready to open up to me. I check my watch to see the time and pack my stuff before getting up.

Firey: Well it's almost getting late, I should probably head home or everyone I know is gonna be worried about me.

As I follow the trail of stones from earlier I notice that Leafy is following me we finally stop at Fries' boat, she looked rather impressed at the sight of it.

Leafy: Is this how you got here this time?

Firey: Yep, it's not exactly mine though... I plan to visit you every other day to check in on you so I'll probably try to make my own boat somehow.

Firey: Unless you'd like to come back to the city with me?

Leafy takes a step back when I hold out my hand for her.

Leafy: Uuumm.. I don't know... I think I'm better off out here.. for now...

Firey: *sigh* If you say so... I'll see you later I guess.

I activate the boat's motor and ride back to the NYC Docks but not with out occasionally looking back at the purple side of the canal pondering. Why would she be hesitant about coming to the city with me? She's clearly suffering over there.

~To be Continued~

Carpenter's Hero

Normal P.O.V:

Firey was walking through the builder's section of Yellow Face's department store (he had to go through these coupons Yellow Face hands out during school lunch some time now), only looking into his list of supplies/tools he needed he accidentally bumps into one of his many friends Tennis Ball

Firey: oof-

Tennis Ball: Ow

Tennis Ball: What th- Oh hi Firey. *sniff sniff* Hey, uh do you smell something burning?

Firey: Uuuuh... yeah, you...

Tennis Ball: AAAH! FIRE FIRE!

Tennis Ball looks behind him to see his back nearly up in flames, immediately he starts to run around the isle in a panic until he manages to extinguish those flames by sitting in puddle left by an employee mopping a spot.

Tennis Ball: *ssiiiigh*

Wet Floor sigh: Never a normal day of work around here...

Firey: Sorry about the TB, I wasn't really seeing where I was going.

Tennis Ball: It's fine. Hey, I didn't know you buy tools here too. What are you working on?

Firey: Uuuh, an all purpose boat..?

Tennis Ball: I thought you didn't like being near water.

Firey: Who ever said my boat wasn't gonna go in lava?

Awkward silence

Tennis Ball: A lava proof boat? That's sounds pretty cool! Let me know if you ever need any help with that.

Later

Firey works in the backyard on his own boat so he wouldn't have to use someone else's every other day, his neighbor Pencil runs up and aggressively opens his Backyard gate complaining.

Pencil: Firey, oh my tree can you like keep down the noise? Some of us are to use their phone!

Firey just rolls his eyes and ignores her.

Pencil: What are you like doing anyway?

Firey: ...

Firey: Homework.

Pencil: It's summer.

Firey: That's cool, *you* wait till the last minuet then.

Pencil scoffs as she closes Firey's gate and leaves, allowing Firey to continue. As he attempts to follow the blueprints he screws up and the whole thing falls apart.

Firey: AH! Ooooh.... OW!

Standing there in defeat an empty bottle of moisturizer hits him on the head, he doesn't even look up as he knew that came from Pencil who was still upset with him about noise. He decided he does need some help and dials up Tennis Ball.

Later again

Tennis Ball: Here's your problem, you put the planks together the wrong ways. Also this motor isn't all that good for the type you're trying to make.

Firey: So could you help me build it?

Tennis Ball: I got nothing else better to do, sure!

The two then got to work on Firey's boat, Firey was kinda expecting Tennis Ball to ask him why he was building this but he didn't, he did ask some questions though that was okay with answering honestly.

Tennis Ball: So I saw that video of you hang-gliding...

Firey: Wait, that actually got posted?

Tennis Ball: No, Needle just sent it to me last night. So you crashed in Yoyleland huh?

Firey: Yeah, the wind was stronger and went farther than I thought.

Tennis Ball: I haven't really been to the place myself, what's it like over there?

Firey: Uh, purple... and... baren. Actually I think the only thing that thrives over there are the yoyleberry bushes.

Tennis Ball: Yeah, that place is pretty tough to live in. It's why New Yoyle City had been made on the other side of the Goiky canal all those years ago. Did you know, the winters there can last for 4 to 6 months?

Firey: Six months!? That's like half the year!

Tennis Ball: I know right? Makes Antarctica look like paradise. Anyways, I'm thinking a metal plating on the bottom would be a good way to minimalize the chances of a leak and....

Tennis Ball's voice trails off as Firey gets a little more worried about his secret friend Leafy, when exactly does a winter in Yoyleland even fall? Would she be alright in that?

At the Docks

Tennis Ball: So why are you bring your new boat to the docks if it's main purpose is on lava?

Firey: Because that's where everyone keeps their boats.

Tennis Ball: Oh yeah, I guess that makes sense.

Tennis Ball and Firey watch as his new boat is placed into the water via crane an then tied to the dock as to not drift away.

Firey: Thanks again for the help TB, I don't know what I'd do without it.

Tennis Ball: No problem.

Tomorrow, Firey will sail back to Yoyleland and check in on Leafy as he said he would.

~To be Continued~

Shelter

Leafy's P.O.V:

I go to sit at the spot Firey crashed the first time we met, it seems the contraption was taken as it's not there anymore shame really I could've used it to craft a shelter. I arrange some branches to make a campfire as I wait for Firey chances are this is the day he said he'd visit me I might as well wait for him at this particular spot.

Leafy: Grr, come on! RAGGH!

ring ring

I keep struggling to get the fire going I throw the sticks in a fit, just then I hear a slight ringing sound, look out to the shore and I see Firey with a newer looking boat I take it that's the one he said he was gonna try to make. It stops and he jumps off to the purple land and approaches me.

Firey: Hey Leafy, how have you been while I was gone?

Leafy: Oh I'm just trying to make a fire. But it seems that every fallen branch in this tree forsaken place won't work with me!!

Firey: I can easily fix that. Got a stick?

I hand him one of the branches I threw and with just his hands the tip of the branch ignites, he then tosses it into the fireplace also making it ignite. I should've known, Firey is well fire. We both sit by the said camp fire, this time he seems to have brought two boxes filled with food he hands one to me and holds the other for him after we ate we talked.

Firey: So.. a friend of mine told me that winters here last for up to six months.

Leafy: Yeah.. they're long and hard, in fact I'm fairly sure there are only two seasons here; Warm and Frigid.

Firey: Yikes... (To think a city was ounce built somewhere here)

Leafy: Remember when you asked me how long I was here? Well, I've been surviving this place for almost my whole life...

Firey: WHAT? And you never thought to I don't know find civilization!?

I sit there quite for a moment before talking to him again...

Leafy: You're not exactly the first person I've met y'know. I've had my share of trust with some people... but all they've done was hurt me, I managed to escape them but wound up here as a result. Since I found out people live here I figured I'd just live my days here instead of getting help from others who're just as likely to hurt me more.

I finally look back to Firey who appeared concerned and a little sad.

Firey: So that's why you were hesitant to come to the city with me.

Leafy: It's safer for me this way... I like to think...

Firey: Just what did those people even do to you?

Leafy: I uh rather not remember on that...

The look on Firey's face gets serious and he goes to his boat, going home I thought but nope, he comes back to me with a hatchet another box with some bizarre equipment. He passes me and tries to cut one of the dead trees with said hatchet. After a few tough swings it comes down, I suppose while the trees here are mostly dead they aren't petrified.

Leafy: What are you doing?

Firey: Since you won't leave Yoyleland, I figured I might as well help make living here a little more bearable for you, Starting with a simple shelter. I could always use some help though.

I think for a moment and decide to help him with this shelter he's trying to make. I was difficult since I had no idea was some of these tools are but in the end we managed to finish a few of this shed's walls before Firey had to return to his home. Firey leaves me the hatchet and some of the tools and we say our farewells as he sails off.

Later on that night it starts to rain, we never got started on the roof so for now I just crawl under one of the yoyle berry bushes like I've usually had and tried to get some sleep.

Firey's P.O.V:

I tie my boat to the docks and make a dash for home due to the coming rain however I was stopped by Lollipop.

Lollipop: And where pray tell have you been today?

Firey: I um... I was fishing?

Lollipop: Fishing...?

Firey: Yep, It's good for stress. You should try it.

Lollipop: I see. Forgive me for sounding a little... irrational, but how is fishing good for stress when it involves being out over the water in *your* case? Also where is your fishing rod if that was what you were doing?

Firey: Oh I hehe.. kinda found out that I forgot it when I was already far enough out to start casting. OUCH!

A little raindrop hits my head and I push her aside.

Firey: Sorry Lolli but for the sake of my life I really gotta go!

After arriving to my house (with a trash can lid as a shield), I lie on the couch and turn on the tv something without a late night adult program as I'm still a minor and anything but pervy. Wasn't that long before I started to fall asleep on the couch.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: Oooh, did we just get a little glimpse into Leafy's past?)

Trust

Normal P.O.V:

Cold... so cold... a room barley lit by one bulb... can' t... move... men in white coats have walked in... struggling...

???: Now now... this won't hurt a bit.

Leafy: **NOO!**

Panting heavily Leafy wakes up in a cold sweat, as she looks at her metal coated hands they're shaking.

Firey: Leafy! Are you ok?

Leafy: eh!?

Firey stands beside the bush she's been sleeping under wearing a yellow coat and hat as the rain has still been falling, he looks to her with a worried face.

Firey: I couldn't find you for a bit until I notice this bush rustling due to you shaking in your sleep. Was it a nightmare?

Leafy: ... Y-yeah, it was.

Firey: Do you want to talk about it?

Leafy shakes her head before getting up and approaching the unfinished shed.

Leafy: Let's just get this thingy done, I look forward to not having to nap in shrubs.

The two begin to work hard on the shed, after a few hours it's almost done. All that was left was a door, but for now Firey and Leafy sit

down inside their own unfinished building to keep dry and eat a bit before making that door. Firey talks about what Leafy could have here to keep herself warm when the winter comes, however she doesn't seem to be listening.

Leafy: Fiery... what are you tying to get out of this?

Firey: I'm sorry what?

Leafy: Why do you try to help me the way you are? Especially when I tried to kill you.

Firey: *sigh* Leafy, I'm not doing this for my own cause. My original idea was to bring you back to New Yoyle City with me but you said it yourself, you don't feel ready, So instead I thought that for now I'll try to make living here a little more bearable until you feel ready to come with me.

Leafy: ...

Firey: *sigh* Listen Leafy, I don't know what exactly you went through and I don't want to have to force you to open up if don't feel comfortable for that yet. But I just don't think you deserve to suffer in these conditions, I have a lot of great friends back home that I think you'll love to meet, no one there is exactly "normal" so I wouldn't worry about fitting in if I were you.

Leafy: Friends... You've mentioned that a lot, what truly makes someone a friend?

Fiery: Oh, um... I guess what truly makes someone a friends is... uh.. someone who's willing to be there for you when times are tough, someone to fool around with to bring a smile to both your and their faces. I was kinda a little vague there but you know when you can call someone a friend when you know that they can trust you and you can trust them. You catch my drift?

Leafy: uh Yeah, I think I do.

Firey: Don't think so harshly on yourself ok? Now let's get this door put in.

Later

Fiery: Huh, looks better than I thought it would. This would definitely beat being under a bush with a shotty campfire huh?

Leafy: Yeah! But.. do wooden walls really block out the cold?

Firey: Maybe not but we could gather up some stones and work on some sort of fire place behind that wall of the shed later. Oh wait before I have to go, I brought something.

Firey then goes off to his boat and comes back with a brown box with two grey circles and a switch and hands it to Leafy.

Firey: It's a wireless boombox, It's connected to NYC's radio station. They usually play all sorts of music or tell stories and I tested it myself on my way here, the far distance isn't an issue. I thought that it could break the constant silence of living here and add a little bit of entertainment.

With curiosity Leafy flips the switch and a song begins to play.

I could lift you up. I can show you what you wanna see and take you where you wanna be~

Firey: Oh that's one of my favorites.

You could be my luck, even if the sky is falling down I know that we'll be safe and sound~

We're safe and sound.~

Leafy sits by the boombox and listens in with a comforted smile.

I could fill your cup, You know my river won't evaporate this world we still appreciate, You could be my luck. Even in a hurricane of frowns I know that we'll be safe and sound.~

(safe and sound) We're safe and sound, (safe and sound) We're safe and sound.~

Fiery sits next to her with a content and proud smile knowing that

slowly but surely he's making her world a little more brighter.

(Hold your ground) We're safe and sound. (safe and Sound) We're safe and sound!~

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: Sorry for the lack of uploads, I'm going through a bit of a burnout.)

When life gave lemons

Normal P.O.V:

Firey and Needle are both helping Pin make a cake, Pin looks through the recipe while Needle and Firey go through ingredients.

Pin: Hey Needy-

SLAP

Needle: Don't call me Needy!

Pin: Needle, could you get the lemons? There should be a bowl of them over by the window.

Needle heads to said bowl only to find no lemons present.

Needle: Um, there's no lemons here.

Pin: Really? Huh, must've run out.

Firey: Guess lemon cake is out of the question then?

Pin: Not really, see that tree in my back yard?

Firey: Yeah?

Pin: That's a lemon tree, they should be ripe by now. Firey, could you go harvest some of the lemons from there?

Firey: Sure why not.

Firey heads outside to find the ladder to use to climb the lemon tree.

Needle: How do you know he won't end up burning the tree down?

Pin: I trust that he won't.

Meanwhile with Firey while he was picking lemons and putting them in a basket he notices the leaves of the tree and notices the shape of them is just like Leafy's.

Firey: (I wonder if this would mean Leafy is a lemon leaf?)

Splat

His thoughts were quickly halted when a brown substance falls onto his head from the higher part of the tree.

Fiery: UGH! What is this!?

Male voice: Sorry about that Fiery, I dropped my chocolate bar. I should really work on not doing that...

Fiery: What- Nickel? What are you doing up here?

Nickel: Uh, what else would I be up here? I'm hiding from my annoying brother Balloon!

Fiery: *sigh* Nickel, Balloon is part of your family weather you like him or not and family is important regardless if we can or can't stand them. Take it from me someone with experience.

Nickel: Uh-huh, sure I'll *totally* think about it.

Firey: Ok I could've gone without the sarcasm.

Firey left Nickel to his business and head back inside with a basket full of fresh lemons.

Firey: Hey Pin, you have a nickel problem in your tree.

Pin: A what now??

Pin looks out the window with a annoyed look to her.

Pin: Ah I'll call Mrs. TK later, let's get started.

Firey: Hey Pin I'm curious, what's this cake for?

Pin: Oh Balloony asked for it, for Rocky's birthday next week.

Needle: Aww that's sweet.

Firey: I wonder... Would Balloony and Cloudy be considered as Rocky's parental guardians? I mean Rocky lives in both either one of their places and switches weekly. We also don't know of Rocky's actual parents.

Needle zests the lemons while she talks to Firey.

Needle: From what I heard Balloony found Rocky in a small box at an ally all by himself, the poor little guy must've been abandoned at quite the young age.

Pin: Tell me about it. I can understand that Balloony decided to take Rocky in, and since he and cloudy are that close they both seem to pitch in raising Rocky. There really isn't anything that needs to be looked into like a mystery novel.

Firey: Okay when you put it like that it is a little silly of me to question.

The three then continue their work to make Rocky's B-day cake.

~Days later

In the same part of Yoyleland, Firey and Leafy are working on the fireplace behind the new shed, the fireplace was being comprised of large stones stuck together with mud from the super rainy week here seems that mud in Yoyleland makes a great form of cement.

Firey: Hey Leafy?

Leafy: Yeah?

Firey: This might be random to ask but are you a lemon leaf?

Leafy: Hm? Huh... It's been some time... I don't I can tell for sure.

Firey: Would looking at this help?

Firey hands Leafy a lemon leaf he picked off of Pin's lemon tree and she takes a long look at it.

Leafy: Hmm, Well it is shaped like me. If I wasn't coated in yoyle metal maybe I could tell better.

Firey: Yeah, I don't really think it's a good look on you. We should fix that.

Leafy: I've tried to undo the side effects of yoyle berries for ages. I've tried scrapping off the metal coat, hurt real bad. I've tried not eating the berries for a long time to see if the effects were temporary, but I nearly starved myself to death. The only thing I haven't tried is that little uh die-recover thing you explained to me, but I'm not that desperate. *(yet)*

Firey: Yeah, recovery centers tend to be somewhat finicky sometimes. Not to mention I don't even think you have your own personalized one.

Leafy: You're right I don't. That pretty means I'm very likely to die forever, and that really scares me.

Firey: Well I assure you, you'll be safe with me.

Leafy: Really?

Firey: Yep, I promise if anyone was out to get you for whatever reason I'll be there for you.

Leafy then hugs Firey with a smile, Firey stunned for a moment returns the hug thus sharing a tender moment together. After the fireplace/chimney was done Firey gets ready to go home.

Leafy: Hey before you go, I felt that since you already gave me so much and I haven't even returned the favor, I thought that I'll start doing that now.

Firey: Oh Leafy, you shouldn't- oh.

Leafy: All I have to offer though are these yoyle berries, but I'm sure you can find a good use for them other than a bad snack with weird

side effects, I know I did.

Firey: What did you do with the berries?

Leafy brings out one of the knives startling Firey.

Leafy: Where do you think I get all of these silly? ^u^

The two laugh a moment and Firey takes her offer and sails for home, upon arrival to his house he places the yoyle berries in the fridge to hopefully keep them from rotting.

~To be Continued~

*(Author's NOTE: Someone help! This story is suffering from **writer's block! D:)***

Families

Normal P.O.V:

Firey and Leafy have finished the fireplace behind the shed with the barely noticeable chimney, Leafy looks around each tree in the area for firewood to use for the night when Firey calls her his way.

Firey: Hey Leafy! How about this one!?

Firey points up to a large thick tree while still pretty much dead is plentiful in branches perfect for firewood.

Leafy: This is perfect, great find Firey. Although that doesn't mean it's safe yet, so don't climb it unti-

Before Leafy could finish her words she notices that her warm friend has disappeared, she looks up and face palms to the sight of Firey climbing the tree to grab some branches.

Leafy: Firey, That's so dangerous! You could fall!

And like she warned, Firey falls face first onto the ground.

THUD

Firey: OOF!

Leafy: You see? Now you won't try it again.

But Firey doesn't listen to Leafy and keeps climbing the tree and falling off, over and over again. The metal leaf soon grows tired of watching this and climbs up herself while the flame still struggles and doesn't notice her.

Firey: Ow... Sorry Leafy, I can't seem to- Huh? Where'd she...?

Leafy: Hey catch!

Bunches of branches then fall into Firey's arms with him shocked, once he looks up he finds Leafy sitting on a bigger branch near the very top of the tree swaying her legs with a smug look to her.

Firey: What the-!? When and how did you get up there so quickly!?

Leafy: You're asking that to a girl who's been surviving this wilderness for half of her life, of course I can climb trees with ease.

She takes out her trusty knife and stabs the side of the tree, it moves slightly causing her to almost lose balance but when the tree stopped a second after, she regained her balance and used the knife stabbed into the trunk to slide down it leaving a streak behind until she landed to the grass.

Leafy: Next time let me handle the tree climbing Firey, some of these trees may look large and sturdy but you never know just when they could fall, especially with you on or close by one.

Firey: Okay Leafy, I'll take your word on that. C'mon let's head back.

Later Firey's P.O.V:

Me and Leafy sit inside the shed together listening to music from the boombox and eating lunch when I figured this might be a good time to ask Leafy about the people she's known before me.

Firey: Hey Leafy, is it okay if I ask you something?

Leafy: Yeah, what about?

Firey: Well, you've said you've trusted long before me but all they've done is hurt you. Who exactly were those people, did you uh have an abusive family or something?

Leafy then looks to me like she's seen a ghost and glances to the floor with a scowl.

Leafy: I don't think I ever knew my family...

I gasped quietly at hearing those words from her.

Leafy: And I definitely would not call those people I did know "family" after what they've done.

Firey: Who were they, and what did they do to hurt you?

Leafy stays quiet for a few seconds, then she closes her eyes and takes a deep breath and exhales before speaking again.

Leafy: I can't say I remember all to clearly, that that I would want to. What I can recall is that they wore white coats and they often kept me in a small room all the time, and they did let me out it was only to 'test me'. I had no idea what they truly wanted to do with me, but I didn't like any of it! I wanted to escape! I wanted to be free!

Leafy: And when I was big enough, I took my chance and broke free and stopped my running in these forests.

I didn't like the way this story went, with the way she worded most of it, it seemed like she was used as a 'human' lab rat like in those movies. And the fact she didn't know a family would mean she might've been taken away for these experiments at a rather young age, that must've been really scary for a little girl. It makes me wonder though... what experiments were they doing on her?

Firey: What of those guys in the white coats? Did you avoid them?

Leafy looked to her hands holding them in a claw like formation, her expression was a combination of terror and frustration, her hands shook and as she spoke she clutched them.

Leafy: Well... my exit wasn't exactly all too clean... Grah!

Firey: WOAH!

She then nabbed a knife and threw it to the wall beside me barely hitting my face, the said knife hit the wall and stayed there like a dart to the target. Her exit wasn't clean...? Did she...?

Leafy: But with all the sharp thingies they poked me with they had it coming, all of them!

Well that answer was perfectly clear, and explains why she appeared so murderous at first, I take a few deep breaths to untense myself and put my hand to her back.

Firey: Wow, I can see why you have a hard time trusting other people now. But I can assure you my friends would not do such a thing.

Leafy: You sure?

Firey: Yeah, heck, I might even bring one of them here next time to meet you and get to know you. How does that sound?

Leafy: .... That doesn't sound too bad I guess. Sure.

Firey: Alright, It's decided then! I see you later Leafy.

Leafy: Later Firey!

I hop back to my boat and ship back to the city. Now comes the question... who do I bring over to meet Leafy??

~To be Continued~

Accident

Normal P.O.V:

Firey sits at the table with a pencil and paper thinking, Who would be best for Leafy to start off with? Definitely NOT Coiny, maybe not Golf Ball either that would be asking for disaster. Maybe Pin? Yeah she's had her bossy moments but she has a good heart nonetheless, she'd be perfect to introduce to Leafy.

Firey continued to list possible people to introduce to Leafy and help her get used to others when he hears a knock on the door. He puts the paper with his Yoyleland map and goes over to answer it.

Firey: Heya Gelatin, what're you doing here?

Gelatin: Sup Firey, just thought I drop by and say hi. Oh! Are those yoyle berries you have in there?

Gelatin points over to the small bowl on Firey's table filled with the purple fruits.

Firey: Yeah, what about 'em?

Gelatin: I had no idea you had that stuff, any chance I could borrow them?

Firey: I don't have a use for them so, sure.

Firey grabs a basket to put the berries in and hands them to Gelatin.

Firey: So what're you planning to do with them?

Gelatin: Oh, just experimenting with some recipes. Anyway, wanna go grab a burger? I'm buying.

Firey: Yeah, Sure thing.

Firey and Gelatin walk down town together to go to the Burger Joint. Firey decides to ask Gelatin something regarding Leafy but not mention her.

Firey: Hey Gelatin you're smart right?

Gelatin: To a certain degree yeah.

Firey: Ok then, here's a little scenario for you. You meet this person in the wild and she's never survived there almost all her life in harsh conditions almost her whole life and her only experience with other people was horrible enough for her to lack trust, that is until you form a bond with her she finds you as a friend.

Gelatin: Sounds like a cool book idea, just what are you getting at with this?

Firey: If one were to bring her back to civilization, what would be the best approach?

Gelatin: Hm... now that's a tricky one.... Well, you'd have to get her used to other people first, maybe one one or two at a time.

Meanwhile further up the road Paintbrush talks with Pin and Pen about their new car.

Paintbrush: Yeah, it's both an off road and a classic, wasn't cheap either. If it got scratched I'd totally lose it.

Pen: You'd lose what?

Paintbrush: .... It...

Pin: (whispers) They mean their patience.

Pen: Oh.

Little did the three know that Blocky was sneaking up to some summer mischief, particularly to put on his blog.

Blocky: Hey guys, Blocky here. For a prank: sneak into your friend's vehicle, un hook the parking breaks, and watch the chase unfold!

(This program was brought to you by Blocky's Funny Doings International)

Blocky then records himself doing just that, and paintbrush's car starts to roll away down the slope, however Blocky soon realizes the mistake he made as he was now locked into the moving car.

Blocky: Uh-oh...

Pin: Uh Paintbrush, did you forget to pull the breaks?

Paintbrush: No, why?

Pin then points to their car wheeling away down hill, to which they freak out.

Paintbrush: What?! NO THAT'S MY CAR!!

Paintbrush then runs after it with Pin and Pen close behind, Pen then gets a phone call that he answers while still running.

Pen: Hello?

Blocky: AAAAAAAHHHHH!

Bubble: Do do do do, do do...

Pin: BUBBLE! LOOK OUT!

Bubble: Huh? OH NO!

Bubble jumps out of the way just in time.

Paintbrush: GET BACK HERE THIEF!!

Needle: Hey guys- WOAH!

Pen: Can't talk now Needle, car chase!

Coiny: *pops out of nowhere* Did someone say car chase!? >:D

Blocky continues to panic as he doesn't have a license and has no idea how this vehicle works and is speeding down the road with no

control. He grips his hands to the wheel and tries to stop it. Paintbrush, Pin, Pen, Bubble, Needle and Coiny are still in pursuit.

Blocky soon notices Firey and Gelatin crossing the crossroad and tries to pull the breaks back on just for it to break due to his panic making him use his strength without thinking.

Blocky: Well that's just perfect!

Gelatin: Oh if the person lived there her whole life then that could very well be another story if you ask me.

Firey: Does sound rather far-fetched doesn't it?

BEEP BEEEEEP

Firey: Huh?

Gelatin: What the?

Blocky: LOOK OOOOOUT!!!

Firey: Gelatin watch out!!

Gelatin: GAH-!

CRASH

Blocky had broken a window and leaped out just when the car had crashed after hitting

Everyone: FIREY!!!

Blocky: Oooh... I fluffed up...

Everyone who had witnessed the event had rushed over the crash site where the flame lied over the car hood silent and unresponsive.

Bubble: Firey? Firey say something!

Pen: Uuh... he's not moving...!

Needle: CALL AN AMBULANCE!!!

Needle shakes Pen and he frantically gets out his phone to dial up the hospital.

Blocky attempts to tip toe away when Paintbrush and Pin both catch sight of him.

Paintbrush: AND WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING!?

Pin: BLOCKY YOU IDIOT GET BACK HERE!

Blocky: AGH! NO DON'T BEAT ME UP! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT I SWEAR!!

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: Uh-oh....)

Comatose

Normal P.O.V:

Bubble paces back and fourth around the waiting room as Pen, Needle, Coiny and Gelatin sit on the chairs just as worried about Firey as their soapy friend is.

Pen: Bubble it'll be alright, Dr. Fizz is one of the best doctors of this hospital. Firey's in good hands.

Gelatin: She has every right to be worried, as do I. He saved me and for that he's the one hurt.

Bubble: Don't beat yourself up Gelatin, Firey would've done that for any of us.

Coiny: ... Dibs on his stuff if he doesn't make it!

Needle elbows him hard.

Coiny: OW!

Needle: This is serious!

Coiny: You're right, I'm sorry.

Pin then walks into the waiting room to meet the others.

Gelatin: You done taking your anger out on Blocky, I presume?

Pin: Yeah, so how is he?

Needle: We don't know yet, they're still checking him.

Pin: WHAT? What kind of doctors do they have here if it takes them this long to find out if someone survived a car hit!?

Gelatin: Pin calm down! Firey is of a rare and biologically very complicated species, with their intangibility and lacking more vital organs or bones than any other object type on Earth it's gonna be hard to examine a sentient fire for major injuries.

Pin: *sigh* You're right Gelatin, I overreacted a bit there...

Minutes after Pin sat down with the others a red and white aluminum soda can wearing a doctor's uniform and holding a clip board walks though the doors and turns toward the group.

Pen: Give it to us straight Doc, is he going to be okay?

Dr.Fizz: Well your friend is very lucky to have survived, however he seems to have suffered serious head trauma and is currently in a comatose state, he's alive but... he won't be waking up anytime soon.

Pin: I see, thank you Doctor.

Dr.Fizz: Does he have any parents or family members we should contact for updates?

The group look to each other for a bit.

Needle: Uhh, not really...

Bubble: He lost his father to a flood and he's an only child.

Pin then write something on a sticky note and gives it to the doctor.

Pin: Since I live the closest to him out of all of us just call me if anything else happens.

Dr.Fizz: Sure thing ma'am, you six have a good day now.

Two weeks later Pin sits by her phone waiting for calls when she reacts to it vibrating, after checking she sees it's just a text from her boyfriend Coiny, y'know what? With everything happening she could use his dumb sense of humor to cheer her up a little.

Coiny (text): hey Pin, what you up to?

Pin (text): not much, what about you?

Coiny (text): Not much either, actually um don't get mad at me but...

Pin (text): Coiny... what did you do?

Coiny (text): Well even though you told me not to, I looked through Firey's stuff (not to take anything!) and I found something a little interesting and random.

Pin (text): What did you find?

Coiny (text): well I'm not really sure how to put it to texts, you're gonna have to get over here and see for yourself.

Pin sighs with the thought of whatever Coiny is getting him and then her into.

Pin (text): Ok, I'm on my way.

Pin then walks over to Firey's house to find Needle and Gelatin outside with Coiny on the table at the front porch. Wondering what this is about she heads over to them.

Coiny: So what do you guys make of this?

Needle: I'm not sure.

Coiny: Oh Pin, you came just in time! Check this out.

Coiny then shows Pin a slip of paper with the names of certain people written on it, most of them were crossed out and others had a green underline.

Pin: What is that?

Gelatin: It seems to be a list of names that Firey had made, for what I'm not to sure yet.

Pin: Let me take a look at that.

She takes it from Coiny's hands and looks closely at each written word, one that stuck out to her lied at the top of the page, "Leafy"...

Pin: Hey does anybody know a Leafy by any chance?

Everyone remained silent for a moment.

Needle: No I don't think so...

Coiny: Definetiley not.

Gelatin: I know a lot of people but not anyone of that name.

Pin: Well Firey seems to know them, and this list seems to be of who would be 'best' to introduce her to.

Coiny: Well of course I'M crossed out of that huh!?

Needle: Oh cry me a river. What about the other side of the paper?

Pin: There's another side of it?

She flips it over to see that there is another side to the paper and instead of writing it's mostly pictures and arrows.

Pin: This looks like a map of sorts.

Gelatin then takes it from Pin's hands from which she doesn't argue with him.

Gelatin: Let me have a look! This isn't any map, it's a map to a part of Yoyleland.

Pin, Coiny and Needle: *Yoyleland???*

Needle: Why would Firey be going back there for? And without telling us above all that.

Pin: I don't know, but maybe it has something to do with this Leafy person...

Coiny: Do I smell a plan forming in that poiny head of yours?

Pin nods

Pin: With the way this map looks it seems Firey has used it for more

than one trip, so he's been going to Yoyleland and back here without telling us what he's up to and whoever Leafy is, is a part of this. I'm thinking we go over to Yoyleland and see for ourselves what he might've been doing over there.

Gelatin: Good plan, and I know just the person to get us there.

Later after that Gelatin knocks on someone's door and the one to open is Fries.

Fires: Oh.. It's you Gelatin...

Gelatin: Nice seeing you too Fries old pal.

Fries: We're not pals, what do you want?

Gelatin: Is Puffball home? We need her help for something.

Fires: Puffball! Gelatin, Pin, Coiny and Needy-

SLAP

Fires: -are here for you!

Fires walks off leaving the door to Puffball as she flies up to meet the group.

Puffball: ***Hello guys, what do you need my help for?~***

Gelatin: We need to get to Yoyleland, could you lend us a ride?

Puffball: ***Hmm, I'll need to get Fries permission first. I'll be right back.~***

The quadrupedal creature with a personified brain then floats off to speak with Fries, and comes back with an adventurous grin to her.

Puffball: ***It's Okay Dokay!~***

Pin: Perfect!

Coiny: wait how are we supposed to ride her? I mean she too small for all of us.

Puffball: ***Like this!~***

She lands on the sidewalk behind then and grows in size leaving Coiny amazed.

Coiny: Puffball, I'm sorry that I doubted you.

Puffball: ***It's ok, now hop on. We're off to Yoyleland!~~~***

Pin, Gelatin, Needle and Coiny climb onto her back and she flies off to the direction of Yoyleland.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: It looks like Leafy is about to have some new visitors without accompanying them like he said. Erm... Let's hope she's in a good mood next chapter)

Attacked

Leafy's P.O.V:

It's been many sun sets and Firey still hasn't come back as he said he would, why hasn't he come back? He didn't abandon me... did he...? Was I a fool to trust him? I slap myself to stop panicking. Get it together Leafy! He'd never leave me like that he said so himself, and you know that! I'm sure there's a perfectly good explanation as to why Firey hasn't come back in so long.

GROWL

Leafy: UGH!

I flinch and clutch my hand over my gut, these hunger pangs have gotten worse since the last time Firey left, what I could give to eat something! I suddenly hear a faint voice and look up over the shore to see something flying over this way, upon closer inspection there's other people on whatever that is. I get up quick and rush into my shed, close the door and listen close.

Rash voice: Hey, was that shed there the last time we were here?

Female voice: No, it wasn't. Let's take a look anyway, maybe someone lives there.

Male voice: Here? In Yoyleland? If you say so...

None of those voices are Firey's, I back away quick and look around for a way out and then notice the fireplace. I take a deep breath and climb my out as quick as I could, as whoever those people are started to knock.

Female voice: Hello?

High-pitch voice: Is anybody home?

I gasp for air quietly upon exiting the top of the chimney and hop off to the ground to hide somewhere in the shrubs. The strangers walk away from my shed and watch them from a distance, I recognize three of them... they're the same people that came for Firey when we first met.

Leafy: (I swear to the trees if they did something to him-!)

I shake off my anger an focus on hiding away for now, but I find any threating sign of them I won't be restraining myself anymore!

Normal P.O.V:

Pin: What I don't get is why would Firey come back here? The first time he crashed in this area someone had tried to kill him.

Gelatin: Oh yeah I heard about that from Donut. The idea of a murderer in Yoyleland is actually kinda creepy.

Needle: You don't think that same killer is still around here, do you?

Pin: Hopefully not, but keep your guards up just in case.

Puffball: ***Let's split up, Gelatin and I will look that way.~***

Pin: Okay then, Coiny, Needle and I will look this way then. Meet back at this shed afterwards.

The group then parted ways, eventually Needle peeked through the bushes and gasped silently at the sight of a metallic looking leaf sitting down and facing away from, she didn't see her yet, she could sneak away and alert the others...

Leafy: I guess I should be glad that I'm not to needy...

SLAP

Needle: DON'T CALL ME NEE-

Leafy: GRRRRR!

Needle: -dy...

Leafy gets out a knife and throws at Needle only for to dodge and run catching Pin and Coiny's attention and they begin to run as well with an angry Leafy hot on their tail throwing knives like crazy.

Pin: Why did you do that Needle!?

Needle: I didn't mean to!

Coiny: Don't worry girls, Gelatin gave me these acid spitballs. One hit and our attacker will disintegrate!

Coiny: W.O.A.H. Bunch, FIRE!

The three W.O.A.H. Bunchers start firing acidic spitballs at Leafy, but she dodges them all in a pattern that would likely be repeated in the future, however it only made her angrier and the barrage of knives quickly became too much to keep running from.

Leafy: HUH! WAHO! Whoa oh! woooaah! Woooah woah WOOOOaaaOoooH! GRRUUUGH!!

Pin: GET DOWN!!

Pin, Coiny and Needle quickly hop over a log and hide as the knives hit said log and the tree behind them, when one barley hits Needle she faints. Leafy steps closer and closer to their hiding spot when a rock hits her in the head.

Leafy: Ow! Grr-!

Gelatin: Hey Psycho girl! If you wanna hurt my friends, you're gonna have to get through my sweet lime flavored hide!

Pin: Gelatin no!

Leafy sniffs quietly, licks her lip and grins with all her sharp teeth showing while reading herself for attack.

Leafy: Bold words for a food object about to become *lunch!*

Gelatin: Wait... WHAT!?

Leafy: GRAAAHH!

Gelatin: AAAHHH!

Leafy pounces onto Gelatin and holds him down after they tumbled a little. Her jagged sharp fangs still showing she even starts to salivate slightly, this freaked Gelatin out big time.

Gelatin: GAH! YOU'RE CRAZY WOMAN! H-HELP! I'M TOO YOUNG TO BE EATEN!

Leafy: UGH, HOLD STILL WILL YOU!

She holds up her knife to skewer her target when faint sound of stomping is heard and she can see tiny pebbles shaking with each stomp. She turns to see Puffball still in her large size running up to her at full speed growling.

Puffball: ***GET AWAY FROM MY FRIENDS!!!~***

Leafy attempts to get away but she was already caught in the jaws of Puffball and was swung around like a dog's chew toy.

Puffball: ***GR-R-R--R-RR-R-R-~***

Leafy: AAHAHAHHHH-!

Puffball then throws Leafy sending her flying until she hits the same large tree she and Firey found before and falls to the ground.

Leafy: AAAAAAAAHHHH- Ooof! GRR-

Crack

Leafy: Oh no...

Leafy while slightly injured now still readies herself to attack again but hears a sound she never wanted to hear and looks behind her to see the giant dead tree falling over her. She tries to run away but it was too late.

CRASH

Pin, Coiny, Needle, Gelatin and Puffball flinch and cover their vision. When the dust cleared the one thing they see next is a lone hand shaking as it tries to reach out but then falls to the dirt lifeless.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: oh.... oh-no....)

Mistake

Normal P.O.V:

The group stand there shaken from the everything that had just happened in a matter of minuets, Coiny grabs a stick and pokes the metal leaf's body (well what part of it wasn't crushed under the tree).

Coiny: Is.. is she...?

Gelatin: Dead? yeah, I'd say so... cause there's no surviving that.

Puffball: ***Y'know, this makes me wonder if the shed we saw was where this person lived.~***

Coiny: Not possible, that shed didn't even exist last time we were here.

Pin: To be fair it's been many weeks since then and who knows, maybe that's what Firey was doing here. Either way I think we should investigate it to find out.

They then make their way to the shed and open the door to find not much, just a simple sleeping bag, an unlit fireplace at the very back, a switched off boombox and a bunch of knives some still jabbed in the wall most kept in a pile.

Gelatin: Not much of a homely place is it?

Coiny: No definitely not.

The group look around for any clues, Gelatin takes one of the knives and examines it, Puffball just took a cat nap on the sleeping bag while Pin Coiny and Needle looked around.

Gelatin: Hmm... *light bite* Hey, these knives are made of yoyle metal, via melting yoyle berries. Pretty crafty for a killer.

Needle: Hey guys! Look what I found in the corner of this place!

Pin: What did you find Needle?

Needle show her friends a bunch of papers and a box of used crayons, many of the papers had a tic-tac-toe game on them and the rest were drawn on with the crayons.

Coiny: Hey Tic-Tac-Toe, that's Fiery's favorite game.

Pin: These are also Firey's crayons, what are they doing here?

Needle: Maybe look at this drawing.

Needle lays down the paper for everyone to see, the drawing in question was of the metal leaf that attacked them and Fiery holding hands and the words "My first friend Firey..." written on the top in Green crayon.

Pin: That looks like Firey, and... our attacker smiling together?

Puffball: ***It says "My first friend Firey".~***

Pin takes out the map/list of names Coiny got from Firey's house and with closer inspection and thinking, she made a realization.

Pin: Wait guys, what if that metal girl... was that 'Leafy' person mentioned on this paper?

Gelatin: Are you trying to say that Firey went back to Yoyleland to befriend her?

Pin: Yeah, and it seems to have worked, but then we killed her!

Coiny: Yikes, even I feel kinda bad about that.

Gelatin: YOU FEEL BAD? She tried to kill you guys and EAT ME! I'm not even that tasty! D:

Needle: Hmm, there might actually be a logical explanation for that one. I picked up this plant biology book from the book store and listen to this, it says here that leaves depend on sunlight just as much

as they depend on food for survival, and even rely on it much more than any other type of plant.

Pin: That makes sense, but there's hardly any sun here.

Needle: Exactly and there's more, scientists have found that if a leaf were to be deprived of sun for too long not only will they starve but they could also go into a hunting craze.

Gelatin: So Leafy, decided to resort to cannibalism.

Needle: It is a very likely outcome. And seeing that she was metal by the yoyle berries, she was unable to get sun anymore despite how little there is here. I'm starting to think that she might've attacked us because she felt threatened and tried to defend herself.

Pin: Now I really feel bad... Fiery would not like this at all. We have to fix this.

Coiny: How'd you expect we do that, recover her?

Pin and Coiny: .....

Coiny: I gotta stop reading your mind like that...

Pin: Yes, yes you do. I have a Master Recovery Center at home, if her name is indeed Leafy I can simply input her name in the MRC's keyboard and should detect her death and recover her.

Needle, Coiny & Gelatin: Good idea, I like it. / Can't argue with that logic. / As long as she doesn't try to eat me again.

Pin: Glad we all came to agreement. Puffball can you take us to my house?

Puffball: ***Yes ma'am, Let's goooooooo!~***

The team climb back onto Puffball and ride back to the city.

~To be Continued~

Nice Recovery (Pt 1)

Normal P.O.V:

Cheesy: And then I said "That's not a rotten egg, that's my Mother!"

Dime & Cheesy: Hahahaha!

Dime: That's a good one.

Puffball: ***EXCUSE ME!~***

Dime & Cheesy: WOAH!

Puffball flies right over Cheesy and Dime's heads as she starts to put her feet to the ground and runs among the sidewalk.

Cheesy: Holy dairy! My horoscope was correct! "A giant civil puffball will leap over you with multiple people on their back in a hurry."

Dime: That's a horoscope?

Puffball finally stops right in front of Pin's house and lowers herself for everyone to get off before shrinking to her usual size.

Puffball: ***That was a fun adventure, but I have to go home now. Good luck reviving that feral leaf!~***

Gelatin: Goodbye Puffball!

Pin and the group then head inside to her MRC.

Pin: Here it is, my MRC. (Master Recovery Center)

Needle: Wait where's that keypad you mentioned?

Pin opens up a slide revealing it, and starts typing.

Pin: Right here! Now let's hope this works, L.. A.. E.. F.. Y!

ERROR :C

Pin: What!? How? Wait.. Oh! Hehe... I mistyped the E and the A wrong, My bad.

Needle, Coiny and Gelatin: |:T

Pin types the name Leafy correctly and upon pressing the button a faint blue light is seen circulating through the MRC's door for a few seconds until it opens releasing some steam and the now bright green Leafy starts to fall but Pin catches her.

Pin: Woah, that was close. But hey, it worked! And she not metal anymore.

Coiny: Why isn't she awake though?

Pin: Your guess is as good as mine.

She puts her head over the lemon leaf's chest to hear for a heartbeat or signs of breathing.

Pin: She's alive, I think she might still be unconscious from the tree falling on her.

Gelatin: What do we do then?

Pin carries Leafy to the couch and lays her down.

Pin: I suppose we wait for her to regain consciousness, and then we can talk things out with her.

Pin gets a spare blanket and pillow put on and under Leafy when Coiny interrupts her.

Coiny: Wait a moment!

He then starts to go through her 'clothing' and takes away a crazy amount of knives and puts them in a nearby crate.

Coiny: Can't have anyone armed when consulting peace with them.

Pin: Well, you guys can make yourselves comfortable, I'm going to check my phone for any calls from the hospital.

Pin then checks her answering machine only having 5 messages since she had left, from Balloony, Paintbrush, Her Mom, Tree and Lightbulb in that order, she deleted each one of them due to impatience.

Pin: Ugh, will that doctor ever call about Firey's condition? It's getting late, I might as well get started on dinner.

4 hours later. Pin had put the food in the oven and started the timer, she then heads back to the living room with the others to wait with them.

Pin: She still hasn't waken up yet?

Needle, Gelatin & Coiny: Nope.

Just then the leaf twitches a little and begins to awake.

Leafy: Mrrph... ugh... *tiny yawn*

Pin: Oh goodie you're finally awake.

Leafy: Huh!

Leafy quickly flips into a defensive stance while hiding behind the couch while the other stand up urgently. She reaches for her knives to realize she doesn't have any.

Coiny: Looking for these? Not so dangerous without your weapons now are ya?

Leafy: GRR! YOU LITTLE-!

Leafy attempts to lunge herself at Coiny but Needle grabs her before she could move and holds her over the floor as she struggles.

Needle: Chill out will you! we're friendly!

Leafy: *snarl*

CHOMP

Needle: **YEOUCH!** THAT FELT LIKE SCISSORS!

Leafy grabs the first thing she could find (that being a broom) and backs away from them.

Gelatin: Hey, p-put the broom down!

Leafy: Stay back! I'm warning you!

Pin: Calm down, we're not hostile. we jus-

Leafy: **You tried to disintegrate me!**

Coiny: *You* tried to skewer us first! It's called self-defense y'know.

Pin: Well that... and we didn't know anything at the time. And besides, why would we go through the trouble of recovering you if wanted to hurt you?

Leafy: Y-you recovered me?

Gelatin: A dead tree fell on you, remember?

Leafy: Oh right, But how do I know I can REALLY trust you!?

Pin: Well I don't think Firey would approve of you attacking his friends now would he?

Leafy's expression changed drastically and she slightly lowers her weapon.

Leafy: You know Firey?

Gelatin: Yeah, he's our friend. You are his friend too right?

Needle: Any friend of Firey's is a friend of ours.

Pin: You see? We don't want any trouble, just drop the broom, you're perfectly safe here.

Leafy stays quiet for a moment reluctantly tosses the broom out of

her hands.

Leafy: Ok, I'll trust you for now. Just where is here anyway?

Pin: You're in my house, now since we kinda got off a wrong start let's start over. I'm Pin, this is Coiny, that's Needle, and that is Gelatin.

Needle: It nice to meet you in a calmer way Leafy.

Leafy: You too I- huh?

Leafy shakes her hand with Needle but immediately notices that her hand was different, it wasn't metal. She felt around her body for a bit.

Leafy: Is there a reflective surface anywhere here?

Pin: Yeah, there's a mirror in the bathroom down the hall to the right.

She rushes over there, when the others check on her she's starring at her reflection feeling around her face a little.

Pin: Uhh, you ok Leafy?

Leafy: Uh y-yeah, I uh- It's just been so long since I've seen myself in this color I guess I'd nearly forgotten what I looked like.

GROOOOWWLLL

Leafy: *long groan*

Pin: Famished aren't you? Don't worry, I've got a dinner prepared for everyone.

DIIIIINNNG

Pin: Sounds like it ready, you guys go over to the table and I'll dish it out.

Coiny: You're going to love Pin's cooking.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: Well that almost became a disaster! XD Thank fully they managed to use Firey as a reason for them to be trusted.)

Nice Recovery (Pt 2)

Normal P.O.V:

Pin, Needle, Coiny and Gelatin sit and watch Leafy yet again tear into a piece of chicken all wild like, considering she was starved of sunlight for a long time this was likely to be expected but still rather unnerving.

Coiny: *whispers* To think that's actually going in her mouth.

Pin: Um, maybe don't eat so fast, you could proba-

Leafy: *cough gag cough hack*

Leafy chokes a little bit until she manages to cough up what she couldn't chew and gasps for air.

Pin: Uh yeah. T_T

Needle: Try taking smaller bites at a time, like this.

Leafy follows Needle's example and begins to eat a little calmer and is enjoying her meal much more.

Leafy: Mm!

Needle: Is it good?

Leafy: Mm-hm!

Gelatin: Heh, she's not to bad when she's had her fill.

The group shared a good dinner together and Needle, Coiny and Gelatin had to go home as it was getting late. Leafy was still questioning something and consulted to Pin.

Leafy: So, why did you and those guys come all the way to Yoyleland anyway?

Pin: Oh we found this at Firey's place and thought to investigate.

Pin shows Leafy the Yoyleland map Firey had and also noticed the list of names Firey was probably gonna have her meet.

Leafy: Wow, Firey knows a lot of people. But how come you he hasn't back with a friend like he said he would?

Pin: I take it he visits regularly right?

Leafy: Yeah, "every other day" he said, but since last time he hasn't returned for at least 15 days.

Pin: Oh right, um well there was an accident and Firey is now at the hospital in a coma.

Leafy: *GASP* Is he ok!? Where can I see him!?

Pin: Calm down. The doctors are taking care of him. Next time I get to visit, I'll take you with me to see him, does that sound good to you?

Leafy: Y-yeah... ok.

Pin: Good, It's getting late, we should get to bed. Follow me, you can sleep in the guest room.

Pin leads Leafy upstairs to a room with a bed, some basic furniture and a closet.

Pin: This'll be your room, good night.

As Pin closes the door Leafy looks around the room, touching certain surfaces and looking in the drawers. Finally she sits herself onto the bed with curious intent and was quick to fully lay down.

Leafy: Wow.. so soft...

She curls up under the sheets enjoying it's warmth and with a small

quiet yawn, it wasn't long before she fell to sleep.

The next morning

Pin flips some pancakes over in the kitchen when she hears the doorbell ring, she dishes up the last one and heads over to answer the door.

Pin: Hey Coiny.

Coiny: Hey Pin, how's our leafy green friend?

Pin: I think she's still asleep in the guest bedroom, come on in. There's pancakes in the kitchen if you want some, I'm gonna go wake her up.

Pin goes to the guest bedroom and attempts to wake Leafy, although she kept refusing.

Pin: Leafy wake up.

Leafy: Mrrph, no..

Pin: C'mon it morning, rise and shine Sleeping Beauty!

Leafy: Rrgh Fine... *yawn*

Leafy finally comes out of the covers with a morning face that Pin tried ever so hard to keep her laughter in when seeing it.

Leafy (barley awake): What..?

Pin: PHTF- *inhale* Nothing, I have breakfast made downstairs but how about we get you into something better than that dirty old hospital gown.

Leafy: ... What's wrong with what I'm wearing already?

Pin: Well, for starters it's stained all over with yoylejuice, mud and... I don't even want to know what the red stains are.

Leafy: Probably for the best you don't.... 0v0'

Pin: (:T

Pin: Anyways come with me to my room, I should have some clothes I don't wear anymore for you to wear.

Pin then leads Leafy to her room to look thought some clothes for her.

Pin's P.O.V:

Pin: Hold your arms out. No like this, There you go.

She through some old dresses from last year at school and pulls out one that's bright green.

Pin: I don't even know why I wore this, this color did not look good on me. It might look great on you though, let's see how it might fit. Hold still.

She hold the dress in front of Leafy's torso while she still holds her arms out wide, but then notices some strange writing on her left arm.

Pin: What's this?

Leafy quickly pulls her arm away from Pin before she could get a solid look.

Leafy: Don't look at it!

Pin: What, why?

Leafy: ..... You wouldn't like it.

Pin: Come on it can't be that bad, let me see.

Pin gently pulls the leaf's arm back to her to look, the leaf unexpectedly didn't resist all to much but averted her eyes.

Pin: "#EL/27-6.3"? What on earth does that mean?

Leafy: ... You wouldn't understand, or like it if you do.

Pin: Talk to me, I promise whatever you tell me won't leave this

room. I'm really good with secrets.

Leafy: *sigh* Okay I'll tell you what I told Firey and how I got this number on my arm...

~(Author's note: go to the previous chapter Families, to hear her story. I'm not typing all that again. XP)

Pin: So wait, you were experimented on? That's awful! I'm very sorry to hear that, do you by chance know what they were aiming for with you?

Leafy nods negatively.

Leafy: No, but I doubt it was for anything good for me...

Pin goes back into her closest and tosses Leafy a graphic-tee with long sleeves and a pair of skorts.

Pin: Put those on and meet me downstairs. The sleeves will cover up that serial number.

Later while Pin and Coiny were chatting at the table Leafy comes downstairs and the two see her in the clothes Pin chose her.

Leafy: So... uh, how do I look?

Pin: You look nice.

Coiny: I could've given you something better.

Pin: Coiny no offense, but you literally get your clothes from the children's section.

Coiny: ....

Coiny: Okay that's fair. :\

~To be Continued~

Shopping

Pin's P.O.V:

I head down stairs after grabbing my purse and look to see Leafy sitting in front of the tv and starring at the program that was on with the contentment of a child who had just seen something new, which when I think about it now.. kinda makes all too much sense. I step up to speak with her.

Pin: I see you found out how the tv works, what you watching?

Leafy: Uhh, I think it's called... "My Little Horsey"? I like it though it's cute and I kinda relate to some of the horses. Is that weird?

Pin: Not at all. I like this show to, yeah some people will argue that it's for tiny kids but once you get into it you can tell it has it's serious moments. Anyway, I'm heading out my cell phone number is on the fridge and I'll be back soon.

Leafy: Wait, where are you going?

Pin: Just to run a few errands, nothing serious.

Leafy: Mmm, Why can't I go with you?

I stay quiet for a moment to process her question and think if leaving her unsupervised would be the best of ideas yet.

Pin: Do you want to come into the city with me?

She nods slightly, perhaps it will be good her to go out and meet other people now that she's calmed down a little.

Pin: Alright then put your shoes on and let's go.

She puts on the white pair of slip on which I assume Firey got her

and I lead her to the side seat of my car and after making sure she buckled in I start the engine and drive off. When we make it to main city district she stares out the window at the sight of everything, I smile to her innocence but keep my eyes on the road cause well rules of driving. We soon make a stop at the grocery store and have her hold my hand so she doesn't get lost.

We look around the freezer isle for a bit and that's when Bubble greets us well she greets me, Leafy kinda hid behind my back as she came up to us.

Bubble: Hoi hoi there Pin.

Pin: Heya Bubble, doing a little shopping too huh?

Bubble: Yeah, FreeSmart is having a movie night and it's my turn to buy the snacks. Hey which do you think Ruby likes more, salty or sweet?

Pin: Hmm, I'd say to just get both and see what happens. Why are you asking about Ruby's preference though?

Bubble: Oh she's the newest member of our club, this movie night will be her first club activity with us.

Pin: That's nice, oh I have a bit of a uh new person with me too. Bubble this is Leafy, Leafy this is Bubble.

Bubble: Nice to meet you Loify.

Leafy lowers herself still trying to hide behind my back, I can even see the tail go between her legs. That doesn't happen with tailed objects unless they're nervous.

Pin: Leafy you don't need to be scared, Bubble is really nice. I'm sorry about her, she's a bit umm... shy at the moment, it's a little difficult to explain but the only other person she's been friends with is Firey and y'know what happened.

Bubble: Oh yeah, I'm still shaken about that too. But don't worry Leafy, Firey is a tough person he'll be okay. Would a hug make you feel better?

Leafy nods finally steps up to her I smile as Bubble cheers her up with her hugs until

Pin: Um Leafy that's a bit to-

POP

Pin: tight..

Leafy: o_o ?

Leafy: Where did she go??

Pin: You accidentally popped her, she is a soap bubble after all.

Leafy: I KILLED HER?

Pin: N-no, well yeah kind of but she'll-

Leafy: *cries* I'm a murderer!

Pin: Calm down, she'll be back. And weren't you already murderer before we met you?

Leafy immediately cries louder as I said that and now people are looking, geez I gotta learn to watch what I say.

We eventually check out everything on my list plus a bottle of chocolate milk to calm Leafy down, and after putting everything in the trunk I received a phone call and answered knowing who it was.

Pin: Hello. ... Yeah she still with me, and distraught. ... That's a good idea. ... ok then.

I hand the phone to Leafy before we get in the car.

Pin: It's for you.

Leafy: Uh Hello?

Bubble: Hoi there Loify.

Leafy: BUBBLE? You're alive?!

Bubble: Yeah, I have my own Recovery Center since I'm so fragile. I just wanted to let you know, that I forgive you for killing me. I know you didn't mean to.

It was at least a few hours before I was able to get my phone back, but at least Leafy is better now.

~To be Continued~

Funny Doings

Needle's P.O.V:

I had decided to take Leafy out to the park, ounce she gets some sun she should be good to go, but what unfortunate timing for the weather to remain cloudy for the next few weeks. The two of us sit out at the bench silently, I look to Leafy who was just starring up to the grey covered sky with a glum look to her.

Needle: I'm sorry, I wish I could help really I do but I can't really control the weather.

Leafy: I-it's fine, I can wait it out a little longer...

Judging by how I can still see her ribs, I can tell she's lying. I didn't want to bother arguing with her at the moment so I stay quiet for now. It was then I notice my friends Cake, Teardrop and Bomby.

Needle: Hey there're some of my friends, C'mon Leafy I want to introduce you.

Leafy: Woah-

I grab Leafy by the arm and go over to my friends and greet them.

Needle: Hey guys!

Bomby: Hi Needle!

Teardrop waves happily

Cake: Hey there Needle.. uh OH MY GOSH! What happened to your ARM?

Cake 'points' to my currently bandaged arm from when leafy bit me, they're still a bit bloody but I'm not gonna get at her for that,

especially since she wasn't in her right mind then.

Needle: Oh this? Yeah I uh.. was attacked by a feral stray cat, messed my arm up quite a bit.

I winked to Leafy showing her I wasn't gonna expose her, in which she smiled slightly.

Teardrop: *signs* If you say so. Anyway who's your green friend?

Needle: Oh this is Leafy, I only recently met her a few days ago. She and Firey actually knew each other for quite a while before that though.

Cake: A friend of Firey that we haven't met before? That's new.

Bomby: Nice to meet you!

Bomby frantically shakes Leafy's hand with excitement, the three of them then offered us to sit with them on their picnic which we did. I then introduce everyone to Leafy.

Needle: This is Cake, that's Bomby and over there is Teardrop she doesn't exactly speak.

Leafy: Oh, the silent type?

Teardrop then pointed at Leafy with her left hand and fired her laser at her face.

Leafy: OUCH! DX

Needle: TD what was that for!?

Teardrop: |:(

I attempt to help clear the scorch mark off of Leafy's face when Bomby suddenly screamed louder than usual which must mean his fuse has been lit and it was!

Bomby: **OH NO!**

Cake: OH GOSH, OH NO!

Teardrop: D:

Needle: DON'T panic! I got this!

I swiftly grab one of the soda pops from the cooler, shake it hard and fire the fizzy blast over Bomby's head dousing the fuse just in time.

Bomby: Phew...

Leafy: Nice work Needle.

Needle: Thank you.

Blocky: AW COME ON! You guys couldn't just run away in panic!

Needle: And YOU couldn't just mind you're own business and HAD to try and blow us up thinking it's funny.

Blocky: Well it would be funny, but what makes you think *I* lit Bomby's fuse? I was at the lake this whole time.

Needle: I can see the box of matches and slingshot in your hands!

Cake: Yeah!

Blocky then threw them behind him.

Blocky: What matches?

I face palm with severe annoyance when Leafy tugs lightly on my jacket.

Leafy: Is he another friend of one of you guys?

Needle: Blocky is a friend to very few of us, he's a jerk who's pranks usually involve someone getting hurt or dying. I thought Pin and Paintbrush gave you a wedgie on a lamppost though.

Blocky: I got myself down eventually.

Teardrop: *signs* Really? YOU got yourself down?

Blocky: Alright fine I called up the boys, so what? Either way I was

freed!

I might regret saying what I am about to say to her later on but definitely not right this moment.

Needle: Hey Leafy, not sure If you know this but it was one of Blocky's pranks that got Firey in the hospital.

Leafy: WHAT!? **GGGRRR-!!!**

Blocky: Ugh, like I keep saying it was an acciden-

BAM

Blocky: AAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!

Bomby, Cake and TD: **:0**

I was incredibly shocked to see what had just happened. I did expect Leafy to go loco on Blocky, but never did I think she'd actually kick him with enough force to send him flying to the sky!

Leafy: THAT'S FOR MY FRIEND FIREY YOU SON OF A- MRPH! *muffled cursing*

Needle: Well that was fun, but I gotta get Leafy back to Pin's place. See you guys later Byeeeee!

I run off to Pin's house with Leafy still in my arms, thankfully with my heightened speed it didn't take to long even with Leafy angerly struggling to break free (at least she's not biting me). Once we were there I finally let go of her and she still seems angry.

Leafy: GAH. *pant* WHAT WAS THAT FOR?

Needle: I wasn't gonna just let you get in serious trouble! And what was with that amount of strength!? Are you some kind of mutant?

Leafy: ....

Needle: *sigh* Never mind, just don't do that sort of thing again ok. I'll see you later.

Leafy's P.O.V:

I go into my room and change clothes, after that I sit on my bed think back to my outburst at the park.

Leafy: Some kind of 'mutant' indeed... I never asked to be like this!

I sigh and stare into the ceiling as I lay down under the sheets, my vision gets slightly blurred as I try to hold back my tears.

Leafy: When are you coming back Firey? I really need you...

I flip myself over and try to get some sleep, tomorrow will be another day...

~To be Continued~

Hospital Visit

Normal P.O.V:

Pin and Leafy are on their way to the hospital to see Firey, Coiny and Needle plan to arrive as well so the two girls decide to sit and wait.

Pin: And you kicked him to the sky? Wow, that makes my punishment look like mercy. I had no idea you were that strong.

Leafy: I was able to throw all those knives your way wasn't I?

Pin: Fair enough.

Coiny: Hey girls, sorry we were almost late.

Pin: That's ok, let's go.

Once they arrived to the front desk they notice Saw and Gaty talking, Saw himself seemed nervous about something, Pin decided to bring Leafy and talk to them.

Pin: Hey guys.

Saw: Oh! Hi there Pin.

Gaty: Hey, what brings you here?

Pin: I'm just visiting Firey as well as Leafy, he's a really good friend to her.

Leafy: It's true, I have a lot to be grateful to him for.

Pin: What about you guys?

Saw: Um....

Gaty: It's ok Saw just tell them.

Saw: *exhale* I'M GETTING MY BOTTOM SURGERY.

Pin, Coiny Needle: ....

Coiny: Wait so you're trans too? That's cool, you do you my dude UGH- I mean girl.

Saw nervous look fades off and she smiles contently, after she's escorted by the doctor the group go to the desk to ask to visit Firey. As they exit the elevator to the correct floor Leafy starts to get a little nervous when they go through the hall.

Leafy: ....

Needle: Leafy, are you okay?

Leafy: The uh look of this place.. brings back bad memories... Distract me for a bit *please*.

Needle: O-Oh um okay, Uh... hear any good songs? (you moron, she's lived in the wild how would she even-)

Leafy: Safe and Sound puts me in a happier place.

Needle: Oh really?

Leafy: It's also the first song I've ever heard, Firey gave me a boombox to listen with and I'm glad he did.

They talked for a while until they reached the room Firey is in, somber looks land on their faces at the sight of the fire boy laying in the hospital bed motionless, the sounds of various hospital machines fills the room. Leafy quickly rushes to him and stares quietly.

Leafy: Firey... I don't know if you can hear me but it's me Leafy, Your uh friends that you've told me about have brought me here to see you. It's a bit of a long story but I'm getting to live here now, just like you planned. *sniff* I just wish you be here to witness my development...

The group each had a moment with Firey until Dr.Fizz arrived.

Dr.Fizz: Sorry kids but visiting hours are almost up.

Pin: Okay, c'mon Leafy it's time to go.

Leafy and the others start to head out when what is perceived as a miracle happened.

Firey: grghm.. ugh...

Firey twitches a bit before sluggishly rising from his hospital bed.

Firey: Ugh- what happened...? OOF-!

Firey flinches as the overjoyed lemon leaf tackle hugs him, but ignites as fast as she jumped at him.

Leafy: FIREY! OH, I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE ALRIGHT!

fwoom

Leafy: AAAHHH! OUCH OUCH OUCH!

Needle: OH GOSH LEAFY!

Firey: Oh-uh.. what the-!?

Leafy ran in a small circle panicking when Pin nabbed a fire extinguisher and blasted it at Leafy to put her out with only the left side of her face scorched.

Coiny: Woah, Leafy are you ok?

Leafy: *cough* Yeah, I forgot I'm not metal anymore... haha..

Firey: Wait, Leafy..? I- Is that really you?

Dr.Fizz: Firey, you need to rest a bit.

Leafy: Yeah Firey, it's me!

Firey attempts to get out of bed and goes up to Leafy and gets a good

look at her with wide eyes.

Firey: W-wow I just, You look so different I almost didn't recognize you. Wait.. what are you- how are you here?!?

Pin: We brought her here. Sorta of..

Firey: How...?

Pin: It's a long story. We'll tell you everything later.

Dr.Fizz: Kid, tell me what do you remember?

Firey: I uh.. I remember talking with Gelatin and then.. Ugh- my head just hurts thinking what happened next.

Coiny: Makes sense you were hit with an out of control car.

Firey: How long was I out?

Dr.Fizz: 3 and a half weeks.

Firey: 3 WEEKS? Oh my oxygen, Leafy I am so sorry, you must've been really upset that I wasn't returning I.. I-

Leafy: Firey, it's ok. That's in the past, I'm just happy you're still alive.

After Firey was given a check up to see if everything was ok the group exited the hospital together, Firey and Leafy were hand in hand.

Firey: Uh hey, do you guys hear something?

Pin, Needle & Leafy: No/ I don't think so../ Eeh.

Coiny: Maybe that coma damaged your brain even further! XD

Firey: Why you little-!

Faint male voice: aaaaaaaaaaaAAAAAHHHHHHHHHH!!!!

CRASH

Blocky: *groan*

Pin: ugh, a building block.

Coiny: Dude, what happened to *you?*

Blocky weakly raises his hand and points to Leafy before plopping it down again.

Blocky: uggh, Heerrr...

Firey stares to her confused of what had happened, and she holds her hand behind her head and chuckles nervously.

~To be continued~

For Petals Sake

Normal P.O.V:

Firey, Pin, Bubble and Leafy stroll down the street on their way to Flower's Fashion Shop. A small bell chimes as they enter and behind the counter is Flower styling her petals humming to herself, she soon notices her customers and immediately goes up to them.

Flower: Hello there guys, what brings you here?

Pin: We're looking for a set of clothes for our new friend Leafy here.

Leafy: Hi there, Flower right?

Flower: A fellow plant huh? Tell me, do you think I'm beautiful?

Leafy: Hmm, you're definitely a pretty flower. Woah-

Flower lifts Leafy up and spins her around happily and Leafy laughs a little.

Flower: Oh now I KNOW we can be good friends!!

Firey: *sigh* (she's so biased...) So Flower, what would you recommend for Leafy?

Flower: Hmm... Oh! I could design something just for you, how about that?

Leafy: You make clothes?

Flower: Of course! I'll just borrow Leafy for a moment.

Leafy: Woah-

Before Firey Pin or Bubble could say anything about the idea Flower

had already brought Leafy to her designing room.

Pin: I guess we'll just have to wait for them.

Meanwhile Flower attempts to make measurements.

Flower: Hm, do you mind removing your shirt for me? It's so I can get an actual measurement of your waistline.

Leafy: Uhh, I do mind actually... Can you not do something else?

Flower nods

Flower: Sorry but it is necessary.

Leafy: ...

Leafy: Fine, but don't mention what you're about to see to anyone please.

Flower while confused nods agreeably as she removes her slightly over-sized shirt, when Flower wraps the measuring tape around Leafy she notices why Leafy was self-conscious about 'exposing' herself.

Flower: That has to be the weirdest tattoo choice I've seen..

Leafy: Huh?

Flower: "#EL/27-6.3"? Isn't that what those numbers are?

Leafy: Oh uuh Yeah, totally a tattoo... that I regret having...

Leafy puts the shirt back on as Flower starts taking notes.

Flower: Y'know there are ways to get rid of unwanted tattoos.

Leafy: Really? How do I do that?

Flower: Oh, I don't know how to remove tattoos, I just know that there ways to remove them.

Leafy: Aww..

Back with Firey and the others, they are currently looking around the shop while waiting. Bubble finds a nice dress and decides to try it on in the fitting room leaving Firey and Pin together for a moment.

Pin: Hey Firey I want to talk to you about something.

Firey: Yeah Pin what's up?

Pin: Well y'know that Leafy was... experimented on right..?

Firey: Yeah... wait she told you?

Pin: Yeah, she also has a serial number written on her arm, most likely from the scientists that tested on her.

Firey: She had a number on her? Huh, I never saw that. All I knew was that she had to uh kill the said scientists to escape.

Pin: Yikes, that is quite frighting.

Firey: Right? I feel bad for her, having to live a childhood like that.

Pin: Is there any chance she is...?

Firey: I don't think she was *made* in a lab if that's what you're questioning. I believe she might've been taken to be experimented on at a really young age since she told she never knew a family.

Pin: That's a fair theory. She doesn't exactly look like an artificial kind of leaf.

Bubble: Who doesn't look artificial?

Firey & Pin: YIPE.

Firey: Oh, it's you Bubble. Just a uh privet conservation.

Bubble: Uh ok.

Pin: *whispers* Should we let the others know at some point?

Firey: *whispers* I think that should be for Leafy to decide.

Flower and Leafy soon walk out with Leafy wearing new clothes, a green sweater with a black tank top underneath, a darker green skirt, a pair of black leggings, she of course still wore the same slip-ons Firey gave her.

Leafy: Well, how do I look..?

Pin & Bubble: You look nice./That color really suits you.

Firey was stunned silent for a while until he snapped out of it and gave a subtle thumbs up with a smug grin.

Flower: There's more where that came from, just give me your home address and I can ship in others that I've made right to your door.

Leafy: Oh uuh..

Firey: She's living with me for now.

Pin: Oh right, you're taking custody now.

Flower: Oh. Well okay then. Anything else?

Bubble: Yoih I'd like to purchase this dress.

The group later take their leave and go their separate ways.

Firey: So next up I think we should get a Recovery Center made up for you.

Leafy: That can be done?

Firey: Sure, with the help of someone smart with technology. Luckily I know a guy who can do just that.

Leafy: Does he also know how to remove stuff like this?

Leafy rolls up her sleeve to show Firey her serial number.

Firey; I'm not sure, we can always ask him.

~To Be Continued~

Recovery Center

Firey's P.O.V:

I had called in Tennis Ball to build a recovery center for Leafy, but of course he HAD to bring Golf Ball along she's very likely to question her about a number of things, maybe if I can keep the two separate that won't happen. I had already sent Leafy to her temporary room and the two ironically nerdy sport balls have gotten to work.

Golf Ball: TB, pass me the screwdriver.

Tennis Ball: Here you go GB. So Firey, can I meet your friend Leafy? She sounds nice.

Firey: Oh well uh-

Golf Ball: I agree with Tennis Ball, I would like to meet this Leafy person myself.

Firey: Well she's um asleep right now, so uh maybe next time?

Leafy: Next time for what?

Firey: AAH-!

After I flinched and screamed I turned around to find Leafy behind me.

Firey: Leafy! Oh.. I thought I told you to stay in your room until I say otherwise.

Leafy: I got bored waiting. Hello there, you must be Tennis Ball It's so good to meet you.

Tennis Ball: It's nice to meet you too.

Leafy: Is that my new Recovery Center?

Tennis Ball: Yep, it's not done yet though.

Golf Ball: TB!

Tennis Ball: Yes Golf Ball?

Golf Ball: I need my welding equipment!

Tennis Ball: Got it!

Tennis Ball went outside to get what Golf Ball requested, as he left Golf Ball stepped out from the near finished Leafy Recovery Center partly covered in grease and/or oil, after she wipes her face she approaches Leafy with a slightly stern look to her (as usual).

Leafy: Are you a friend of Firey too?

Golf Ball: Not exactly, more like acquaintances. I am however good friends with Tennis Ball, Although I suppose it is a uh pleasure to meet you.

Leafy: It's nice to meet you too! Hrrrg!

Leafy hugs Golf Ball and seems to be trying to hoist her up like Flower did, despite her unusual strength she's still having trouble lifting Golf Ball. I guess she has her limits after all.

Leafy: Phew... You're heavy for something that small...

Golf Ball: It's a golf ball thing.

Firey: *slight laugh* You should see her at the community pool. She literally sinks!

Golf Ball: *sigh* Well I can certainly agree that something Firey and I have in common is that swimming isn't our best strong suits.

Tennis ball: I got the welding tools you needs.

Golf Ball: Thank you Tennis Ball. Oh one more thing.

snip

Leafy: OW!

Golf Ball: Oh hush, you'll get your missing piece back upon recovery.

Firey: What was that for?!

Golf Ball: Most personal Recovery Centers like this one require a sample of that person it's made for so it knows who it's recovering.

Normal P.O.V:

After she places the piece of Leafy somewhere into the LRC, she then puts the welder mask on and begins welding the door to the LRC. Once she was finished she and Tennis Ball put a green coat of quick dry paint on it as well as some writing reading "Leafy Recovery Center".

Golf Ball: Okay, it's all done.

Firey: Okay Leafy, now you won't have to worry abou- Where'd she go?

Leafy: TACKLE ATTACK!

Firey: Aaah! OOF!

Out of nowhere Leafy glomps Firey from behind and she burns to ashes as they both fall to the floor. Golf Ball and Tennis Ball stand there with a mix of confused and shocked expressions and Firey gets up.

Firey: Why did you do tha-!?

Firey soon looks down to see the sooty remains of Leafy.

Firey: .... Ooooh....

Tennis Ball: D-Don't worry, if we did everything right she should come out of the LRC right about..

Leafy: Yay!

Tennis Ball: Now.

Golf Ball: It still makes me wonder, why you never had your own recovery center...

Leafy: Well I um...

Firey: She was isolated from society for way to long until some of my friends brought her here that's it. You can go about your day now.

Golf Ball and Tennis Ball pack up their tools and leave, however Leafy grabs Tennis Ball by the arm before he walks out the door.

Leafy: Oh wait, Tennis ball. Asking for another friend, uh do you know how to remove a tattoo?

Tennis Ball: No... But you could ask Marker, he has two tattoos.

The two sport balls take their leave.

Firey: Next time you want to take the Recovery Center for a test run warn me!

Leafy: Sorry. Do you know who Marker is?

Firey: I know just about everybody so yeah. I don't have his number though, we'll have to see him in person about removing your serial number.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: Stupid November snow giving us a black out!)

Removal

Normal P.O.V:

Firey and Leafy walk over to Marker's house and ring the doorbell, the door is then opened by Foldy who looks to Firey and Leafy curiously.

Firey: Hey Foldy, is Marker home? We wanted to ask him about something.

Foldy: Yeah, just wait here for a moment.

Foldy leaves for a moment after a little while of waiting Marker comes up to Firey and Leafy.

Marker: Hi Fiery, oh! Who's your lady friend here?

Firey: This is Leafy! Anyway you have tattoos, right Marker?

Marker: YUP!

Marker shows the two words on his arms being "IMMUNITY GOES TO ME" on his left and "GAMER" on his right.

Firey: Well my friend Leafy here technically has one too, but she wants to get rid of it. Show him Leafy.

Leafy: Do I have to? Uhh okay..

Leafy nervously rolls up her sleeve to reveal the serial number the lab that kept her captive forced on her arm and Marker quietly observes it.

Leafy: Do you know how to remove it?

Marker: I don't exactly do that sort of thing...

Leafy and Firey: Aw.

Marker: But I do know something who does!

Leafy and Firey: :o

Marker then leads Leafy and Firey to a small facility building, once inside Marker heads up to the front desk.

Marker: This is where tattoo removal is done, with lasers.

Leafy: *gulp* Lasers?

Firey: Not in a dangerous way, right Marker?

Marker: Yup, it's only a tiny ray of unique light that makes it easier for you body to clean the ink out of your skin.

Marker turns around to the receptionist to get a talk to him about getting Leafy a laser removal treatment, to which after checking the receptionist confirms it can be done now. After a slight moment of waiting a plastic surgeon walks up.

Plastic Surgeon: You Leafy? Right this way dear.

Leafy looks to Fiery and he gives her a comforting nod letting her know she'll be in good hands and follows the plastic surgeon.

Dr. LP: I'm Dr. LP and I'll get that writing off you soon. You seem quite nervous, is this new to you?

Leafy stayed silent through most of the walk down the hall, she looked up to the laser pointer doctor who had a gentle smile on her face which gave Leafy some reassurance.

Leafy: I think so, uh it won't hurt will it?

Dr. LP: No not at all, think of it as like a simple sunburn. Okay now let me see what I'm working with.

Leafy rolls up her sleeve to let the doctor examine the numbers put on her, Leafy expected Dr. LP to question the fact that the 'tattoo' is a

bunch of numbers, however she didn't which was a relief to her.

Dr. LP: Mm-Hm... It seems about 5 treatments will do the trick, so let's get to work shall we. This'll only take a minuet.

Meanwhile with Firey and Marker, the two sit in the waiting room Firey tells Marker about how he met her since he kept asking him almost constantly, he of course left out the laboratory parts.

Marker: So Leafy was stuck in Yoyleland for a good duration of her life? That's really sad.

Firey: Yeah, she never really learned how to trust people until I came into her world or better yet crashed into it. During my uhh time in the hospital, Pin Coiny Needle and Gelatin somehow found out about my secret visits to her and brought her here.

Marker: Well I'm glad things are working out for her here. Hey, will she be going to school with us when summer vacation is over?

Firey: I haven't really told her about that yet so I don't know.

Leafy then walks in and puts her sleeve back down due to not just the marking not fully cleared yet but also so she doesn't pick or scratch at it due to the blisters she'll likely get.

Dr. LP: I'll see you next session.

Firey: So it went I'm guessing?

Leafy nods

Leafy: Well it's gone completely yet and I'll have to wait 6 weeks between each treatment, but I'm willing to wait.

Marker: I know a good tactic for speeding the process. Just apply sunscreen into the area, keeping the ink covered area out of the UV rays of the sun makes the process faster.

Leafy: Stay out of the sun...? Uhm ok.

Firey: It's ok, You don't have to do that tactic. Just be patient, you'll

get your fill at some point, c'mon let's go get some ice cream.

Leafy: Okay.

Firey: Thanks for the help Marker.

Marker: You're welcome! :D

Leafy: You have a lot of nice friends Firey.

Firey: They can be your friends too Leafy.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: This chapter will be the last we hear of that serial number, little FYI there.)

Where the sun now shines

Firey's P.O.V:

Leafy has been looking more depressed lately half the time I've seen her she's been sitting in front of a window with a glum look to her. I decide to check the weather report of my phone to find a nice surprise, I also had just then gotten a surprise text from Needle.

Needle (text): You and Leafy want to go to the park?

I look back to Leafy and back at my phone to type in a reply.

Firey (text): Sure, I think Leafy would really like that.

Needle (text): Tell her we have a surprise for her there. ;)

Later

I lead Leafy to the park with a blindfold on her, most of the journey she kept asking me where we were going or if she actually has to go blindfolded. When we get there I can see Needle, Pin and Coiny... waiting for us.

Pin: Oh goodie, you came.

Needle: *giggle* Leafy, you can remove the blindfold now.

Leafy does so and one of the first things she does is look around and slightly up to see the clear blue sky she's wanted for so long. I can just tell by the look of her she's overjoyed, as she immediately starts to run around the park laughing and cheering.

Leafy: Hahahaha! WHOO HOO!

After that she soon lies down on the grass with her eyes closed and a smile on her face.

Firey: What is she doing now?

Needle: Photosynthizing, I'd say we'll be seeing a whole new version of her from here on out.

I look back to Leafy and go over to her and lay down next to her, as the grass under and around me dies Leafy looks to me curiously.

Leafy: What are doing??

Firey: Can I not lie in the grass and watch the sky with my uh.. friend? Anyway, you feed on the sun huh?

Leafy: Yep, I'm so glad to finally have that again! ^u^

Firey: That's nice, I'm really happy for you.

Normal P.O.V:

Needle, Pin and Coiny watch Firey and Leafy lay on the grass together the girls looked to be happy about them and Coiny just had a slightly blank expression.

Needle: Aren't they just cute together?

Pin: Yeah they are.

Coiny: What are you two talking about?

Needle: Oh Coiny, you really don't see it do you?

Pin: *giggles*

Coiny: See what? What are you two on about!?

Coiny: *sigh* Girls...

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: A short chapter yeah but a happy one at least, also the dang black out made my internet die so I couldn't check my notifs. CURSE YOU WINTER!)

Fairgrounds Pt 1

Normal P.O.V:

Firey and Leafy make way to the Summer Carnival to have some fun.

Leafy: Where are we going again and why?

Firey: We're going to the Summer Carnival because it's summer and during summer you have fun. Here we are!

Upon arrival Leafy is in awe of all the colorful rides and attractions around here, the sounds of people laughing and yelling of excitement put a smile to her face and the smell of various carnival food items filled her nose as she takes in the atmosphere until Firey tugs her by the arm to get their entry tickets. After that the two look around for their first attraction to take on.

Firey: Okay, now where do we start...? Maybe one the rides you've always gotta start with the rides.

Leafy: OOH! How about that big wheely one?

Firey: The Ferris wheel? Errm I don't know, that includes a waterfall and water is basically my poison.

Leafy: Oh okay...

Firey: How about the rollercoaster over there?

Firey points Leafy to a rollercoaster with a line of carts moving fast and the brief sounds of people screaming can be heard from it.

Leafy: Hm... Okay.

The two head on over to the rollercoaster and after a height check they wait for the carts to come to a stop and sit down together.

Worker: Please keep your arms, legs and/or tails inside the cart at all times.

Firey: Hold on to the safety bar now, these things go really fast.

Leafy: How fast exactly are we tal-

Before Leafy could finish her question the rollercoaster bolts across the rails at high speeds, fast enough for Leafy to almost get blown clean out of her seat if she hadn't held on the the bar as Firey said, but she was still holding on for dear life struggling to get back in her seat bust the breeze from the fast moving cart was too strong, all she could do is hold on and scream.

Leafy: AAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!!!! QAQ'

Firey: YAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!!! > u <

Firey was unfortunately to excited to notice what was going on with Leafy and thought her screams were also of excitement. The ride finally stopped after a few rounds and Leafy flops back down faintly.

Firey: Wasn't that awesome Leaf- Oh my oxygen! Leafy are you okay!?

Leafy: (very dazed) Well, I'm still alive... I think...

The worker of the roller coaster hands Firey a photo a camera had took of them, the picture of Firey holding his arms up yelling with excitement and Leafy next to him holding onto the safety bar wide eyed and screaming for her life. After that he takes her to get some water for her and sits her on a nearby bench.

Firey: Sorry about that Leafy, I must've forgot that flat light objects like you are rather weak to strong forces.

Leafy: I don't remember being *that* vulnerable to gale forces back at Yoyleland...

Firey: Maybe the yoylemetal that was in your body weighed you down.

Leafy: Hm that does make sense. I guess I have more getting used to my new body than I thought.

Firey: And I guess we should both be more careful about what we decide to go on next. ;)

After Leafy recovered from the near trauma she and Firey stroll around for a few more calmer rides. First they went on the Merry-go-Round, Leafy had a lot of fun riding the gaudy horse Firey enjoyed himself too. The two then rode bumper cars where they literally bumped into some friends.

Leafy: OOF! Haha!

???: Bleh! *slpat*

Leafy: Eww...

Balloony: Little one, we don't vomit on other people's faces!

Rocky: *sad squeak*

Balloony: Now say sorry to the nice lady.

Before Rocky could 'say something' he and Balloony get bumped away hard by Remote.

Balloony: Aaaaaaaahhhh!

Remote: Yay!

Leafy: Hello there, I'm Leafy. what's your name?

Remote: I am Remote. Hey, are you Firey's new friend?

Leafy: Yeah I am. Speaking of Firey, where is he?

Remote: He's in a bumping duel with Coiny.

Firey & Coiny: GRRRRR!

Remote points Leafy to Firey and Coiny aggressevly hitting their bumper cars against one another. After Leafy broke up the fight (with

Remote's help) they went through the funhouse that included a mirror maze.

Leafy: Hey Firey, I bet I can find my way out of that funhouse faster than you can.

Firey: You're on!

The two then race into the funhouse and across the tipping floor, up the rope ladder etc. Eventually splitting up before they go through the mirror maze, finally Firey runs out with a victorious look to his face.

Firey: YES! I MADE IT! IN YOUR FACE LEA...fy...?

Firey looks around with Leafy nowhere to be seen, meanwhile with Leafy she frantically runs around in the mirror maze incredibly lost and nervous.

Leafy: Why did I make this a race!? I can't find my way out and I lost Firey!

She then runs into Donut's back and fell with tears in her eyes. Donut angerly turned ready to shout at whoever was idiotic enough to not watch where they were going, to see a leaf girl on the floor trying not to cry.

Donut: oh... uh... H-Hey, are you okay?

Leafy: No, I lost my friend in here and now I'm lost.

Donut: uh ok, can you describe him for me?

Leafy: Well.. he's a fire and he wears a leather jacket and his name is Firey.

Donut: *sigh* Ok then take my hand, I'll help you out of this madness of a maze..

Leafy takes Donut's hand and he leads her to the Funhouse exit where the second she finds Firey she quickly runs up to him.

Leafy: FIREY!!!

Firey: LEAFY!! I am so sorry I left you in there by yourself, I got carried away and-

Leafy: No I was the one that made us race through that nightmare. Luckly this nice fella helped me thanks uh...

Donut: Donut.

Leafy: Donut for helping me.

Firey: Wait Donut, you helped Leafy out of the mirror maze?

Donut: Uh yeah, I wasn't going to leave someone in a crazy funhouse crying like a small child. That'd be way too cruel. Well I'll see you later I guess.

Leafy: Bye bye! He seems nice.

Firey: Well he's had his grumpier moments but yeah. C'mon let's try some of the games now.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: Fun fact, since Leafy isn't metal anymore and has a newer set of clothes Donut didn't recognize her from the psychopath that attacked Firey long before and thought she was someone else entirely.)

Fairgrounds Pt 2

Leafy's P.O.V:

Me and Firey stroll through a line of stations that are carnival games to choose from, one had caught my attention and I brought Firey to it.

Operator: Step right up step right up! Test your strength! Ring the bell win a large plush prize of your choosing!

Leafy: This looks interesting.

Firey then cracks his knuckles (how does that work if he doesn't have bones?).

Firey: Watch me win this.

Firey then steps up the the High Striker and pays for a try. I stand back and watch him attempt to smack the thing to ring the bell like the guy said.

Firey: Hrrrrrrrgggh! Phew...

Firey struggles a bit and barely gets the puck in the air but not that far...

Operator: Oooh tough luck scrawny.

Firey pouts and lightly stomps back to me, I have decided to have a go myself.

Leafy: I'll have a turn please.

Laughter is then heard in the distance from a pink person beside a more slender guy with a blue cap and... Blocky.

Pink guy: HAHAHAHA! How cute, that flat light girl thinks she can take on the High Strike!

Blocky: Uh Eraser, I wouldn't really mock that girl in particular...

Boy with blue cap: Why so Blocky?

Firey: Because it's rude and that's my uh friend your picking on!

Well said Firey!

Blocky: Well there is that... but mostly because I have met her and er well, she's a LOT tougher than she looks!

Eraser: I doubt it, she looks like she'll easily be swept away by the wind. How tough can that be?

Boy with blue cap: I agree with Eraser, how can a leaf be that frighting?

Blocky: Trust me Pen, that girl isn't ordinary.

Hmph! I'll show him. I ready myself with the mallet and hit hard with enough force to cause the puck to go up and down ringing the bell twice.

DING DING

Eraser, Pen & Firey: :O

Operator: :O

Blocky: Told you...

Leafy: Do I get a big plush now? :D

The operator shakes his heads before talking to me.

Operator: Not one plush young lady... for ringing the bell twice, you've won TWO large plushes!

I take a big green bunny and an orange dog and the dog to Firey who snaps back to his senses.

Leafy: Look Firey, I won a prize for both of us!!

Firey: Wow Leafy, how you never told me you were that strong?

Leafy: I thought you knew...

Firey: Ahem, let that be a lesson for you three, don't make fun of my girl! C'mon Leafy let's go try the some other games.

Firey and I leave Blocky and his two jaw slacked friends and go play some more carnival games, we soon come across a game with a large tank of water and a target next to it, sitting over the tank was the strangest thing I've ever seen.

Firey: David, I didn't know you work here.

David: Aw, seriously?

Leafy: You know that thing?

Firey: Unfortunately...

Operator 2: Step right up and Dunk the Davidian! 5 bucks for three throws!

Firey: You should do this one Leafy, I'm not that great at throwing...

Leafy: Okay, get ready to go swimming whatever you are! >:)

David: Aw, seriously-

SPLASH

Leafy & Firey: Yeah!

Before David finishes he words the ball I threw hits the target and he falls in, the person running the game then hands me a colorful beachball as the prize.

Firey's P.O.V:

Later on we take a short stop at the food court to eat, we both sit at a table I got a hot dog with everything and a candy apple while Leafy

also got a candy apple too as well as a soft pretzel.

Leafy: AH-!

Suddenly Leafy hides under the table, I was confused about this and when I look ahead of me I see Fries and Puffball (with her wagon of prizes of course..) heading this way.

Firey: Hey Fries, sup Puffball.

Fries: Hey there Firey.

Puffball: ***How are you doing?~***

Firey: Not bad, oh I don't think you've met my friend Leafy yet. She's uh under the table for some reason.

Puffball: ***I have met her actually.~***

Fires: Well it seems like she's not here I might as well get me and Puffball some grub, what do you want PB?

Puffball: ***Fried Oreos!~***

Fries: Ok then I'll be right back.

I lean down slightly to see her face and try to get her to come out.

Firey: You can come out Leafy, it's just more of my friends.

Leafy: *whispers* No way! That wild beast is out there!

Firey: Wild beast what are you talking about? The only one here with us is Puffball.

Puffball then steps over the table to peeks underneath it to see Leafy and sniffs a little bit, I guess it's to get her scent.

Puffball: ***It's okay Leafy, I'm friendly.~*** ^u^

Firey: You hear that Leafy, you're safe get out from there.

Leafy finally comes out from under the table while Puffball moves

back to her seat and she looks to Puffball for a moment.

Leafy: You're smaller than I remember...

Puffball: ***That's because I can alter my size as I please.~***

Firey: It's true, she indirectly scared me with that power ounce. Haha. Anyway why did you hide at the sight of Puffball?

Puffball: ***It's most likely because I shook her like a pet toy and threw her at a tree indirectly causing her to die.~***

Firey: Wait, you did WHAT!?

Puffball: ***In my defense, she was going to kill Pin, Coiny and Needle and eat Gelatin, I had to protect them!~***

Firey: I can see why she would try to kill but eat gelatin???

Leafy: I eh-eh, wasn't really thinking right when you were gone...

Firey: Hm, I see... Well it's clear you both had done something wrong to one another so why don't you two just shake hands and make up.

Leafy reluctantly puts her hand out and Puffball without hesitation puts her paw in Leafy's hand and calmly shakes it. Leafy's smile then returns now that she knows Puffball is a friend. Fires then returns with the fried oreos Puffball ask for, a cup of lemonade and a plate of chili cheese fries (for him probably).

Fries: Ok I'm back, Puffball get down from the table!

Puffball: ***Okay. *NOM*~***

Fries: I see you decided to come out of hiding. My name is Fries.

Leafy: Leafy, It's nice to meet you.

The four of us then chat together for a while. Aside from a few mishaps this trip to the fair has been a good one so far. After we ate, Leafy and I finally decided that we'll go on the Ferris Wheel as it was starting to get dark and they usually turn off the water bucket at that

time. I remember not to look down and only focus on Leafy's smile, for some reason that has helped me calm down in these sort of things.

Leafy: This is so nice. I'm glad you thought to bring me to this city.

Firey: Yeah, me too...

~To be Continued~

BTS Shopping

Firey's P.O.V:

After waking up I come downstairs to the smell of buttered toast plus bacon & eggs, I curiously look into the kitchen to find Leafy at the stove with Dad's old apron. She looks to me waves with a smile.

Leafy: Oh, hey Firey. I've made breakfast.

I walk into the kitchen to take my plate and sit down at the island.

Firey: I never knew you could cook. That's pretty cool.

Leafy: Well I can roast a mean fish but that's about it, But Pin has been teaching me some things. I even know how to bake, I plan to work on a recipe of my own.

Firey: (with mouthful) Mmm, that's great I'm glad you're making progress. *gulp* While we're on the topic of progress, I plan to do a bit of shopping you want to come?

Leafy: Ooh sure.

Firey: Great, we'll go over to Walmart soon.

Me and Leafy drive over to Walmart and stroll through the supply section.

Firey: Here's a list, don't be afraid to ask a staff member for help.

Leafy: How do I know if someone is staff?

Firey: They'll wear a blue vest with the logo from outside on it, they also have a tag with their name. We'll meet back here.

I look through the options of notebooks when I come across Ruby

with her mom (who's a crystal prism).

Firey: Hmm red cover, or yellow cover?

Ruby: FIREY!

Ruby tackle hugs me almost making me drop my things.

Firey: OOF-! Haha, hey Ruby.

Ruby: You go school shopping here too? That's awesome, It's been so long since we talked.

Mrs. Prism: Why hello there Firey, always a pleasure to see the friend of one of my daughters.

Firey: Same to you Mrs. Prism, Ruby's quite entertaining.

Mrs. Prism: I know it's been a while since middle school but It's so nice to see Ruby socializing with other people, before all that her only friends were her sisters and an imaginary friend uuh.. Ruby sweety what was the name of your imaginary friend?

Ruby: Hey you can't just say that about him as true as it is it's still rude. Huh, Oh sorry Mommy I was talking to Nonexisty.

Mrs. Prism: Nonexisty... right.

Firey: Hey Ruby, I have a new friend who is sure to come to Dream Island Academy with us (hopefully), she might be a bit awkward for a bit but trust me she's quite friendly.

Ruby: Ooh a new friend? I can't wait to meet her!

Mrs. Prism: Well we got to get going now, it's been fun chatting.

Firey: See you at school Ruby.

Ruby: Bye Firey!

9 minutes later I meet back with Leafy just as we discussed, this would be the part where I ask her about attending school with my and our friends. While I did rehearse last night before bed I still feel

rather nervous about the idea.

Firey: Got everything?

Leafy: Yup. Though this is a rather particular shopping list, what's all this for?

Firey: Preparing to go back to school, summer doesn't last forever (as much as I'd want it to.).

Leafy: School?

Firey: Yeah, that's where people of our age go five days a week to learn stuff. As of now summer vacation is almost over so we have to get ready for the new school year. The stuff on the list is school supplies for you, that is... if you'd like to sign up...

Leafy: Gee uh I don't really know...

Firey: A lot of my friends many you've yet to meet go there, me as well. You'll have a chance to meet new people and develop as a person. Don't worry, I be sure to help you out for the fist week.

Leafy: You mean it?

Firey: As sure as ducks fly, I'll even help you enroll after all this.

Leafy stays somewhat quite for a moment probably thinking it over, she finally decides to give me her answer.

Leafy: Okay I do just that.

Firey: Great! Now let's go pay for all this stuff and we can to Dream Island Academy to get you enrolled.

After we put our stuff in the trunk we drive over to talk with Principal Announcer about having Leafy attending, he was rather pleased with the idea and lets Leafy file out her registration some parts of it were a little difficult for her such as her date of birth but Vice Principal MePhone did a little scan thingy to find her birthday being January 13, not a bad day for a birthday to be honest. But other than that, everything else went fine.

Firey: So how about we go get some pizza to celebrate this achievement?

Leafy: Pizza sounds nice. Can we watch a movie too?

Firey: Sure thing, that'd be awesome!

Normal P.O.V:

Leafy and Firey sit on the couch together with some pizza and popcorn while they watch movie about a young dinosaur who strayed far from his family and his new caveboy friend on a journey to find their way home. Near the ending Leafy had begun to cry a little.

Leafy: Aww I was hoping they stay together, why aren't you crying?

Firey: Because crying mean water and water is bad for me, but that doesn't mean I'm not sensitive this scene touches me just as bad as it seems to touch you.

Leafy: We'll still be together... right?

Firey: Of course Leafy, I'd never abandon you.

Firey puts his arm over Leafy's shoulder and gently pulls her close, she smiles knowing that Firey is saying is truth.

~To be Continued~

School Days

Leafy's P.O.V:

Today is the day, the first day of school especially for me. To be honest I'm both excited and nervous... well at least Firey is here to help me through it, I hold his hand as we make our way through the hall so I don't get lost until we stop to check where my classes are.

Firey: Do you have a sheet Principal Announcer gave you?

I hold it up and nod as we both take a look.

Firey: Ok let's see... We start with History in class 2-4, next you have music in class 5-1....

After figuring out my classes and where I can find them Firey and I go to class 2-4 since we both have it, once we enter the classroom I look around and see a bunch of new faces either chatting with each other or looking this way. And on the desk in front of the white board stands someone who looks rather similar to the Principal Announcer but with a slight feminine build and was covered in light pink fuzz. We take our seats and the speaker box grabs everyone's attention speaking with a similar voice to Puffball.

Fuzzy Speaker: ***Everyone settle down. I'm sure you all have had an exciting summer vacation but now it's time we get back into school setting. I am your history teacher for this year Puffball Speaker Box, but you may call me PSB if you want say it shorter.***

PSB: ***Now I've been instructed to allow you students to get to know each other and adjust to your new surroundings so I will give you today to socialize, But tomorrow I expect you all to have your textbooks here and your minds ready.***

I look to the right of me and see a red shiny gem sitting in the desk

next to me rummaging through her backpack for her stuff.

Leafy: Hello there, I'm Leafy and I new here.

The red gem stops what she was doing and looks up to me with a cheerful smile.

Ruby: Oh you are? My name is Ruby, It's very nice to meet you. Want to be friends?

Leafy: Of course, I'd love to be friends!

After that was music. Sadly Firey isn't in this class with me so I have to find that room on my own, I walk through the hall with my eyes glued to the sheet with my classes when I accidentally bump into a purple student who was much taller than me and dresses in some fancy clothing.

Leafy & other student: Oof-!

We both fall to the floor and our papers/books fall, I quickly get up to grab my stuff and so did the other girl.

Other student: Do you *mind* watching where you are going? You're lucky I decided not to wear my heels today...

Leafy: I'm so sorry! I'm new here and I don't really know my way just yet. Um, can you direct me to class 5-1?

Other student: 5-1? You're a long way from there little plant creature, that's on the third floor and this is the first floor. The warning bell is sure to ring soon, I suggest you hurry there if you don't want to be late.

Leafy: Wait! I still don't know how to get there, can you please help me!?

The purple lady stares me down and rolls her eyes.

Other student: Ugh fine, I'll help you. Thankfully the class I'm going to is next to yours...

Leafy: Oh thank you so much, you're a life saver uhh...

Lollipop: Lollipop.

Leafy: Lollipop. My name is Leafy.

Lollipop brings me to class 5-1 and I head inside to be faced with the teacher who looks to be something I've never seen before.

Teacher: Ah, you must be the new student. Leafy right?

Leafy: Uh yeah.

Teacher: You're a little late for your fist day aren't you?

Leafy: I'm really sorry I got lost.

Two: Hey no worries this school tends to be a maze for most new kids. I'm Professor Two and I'll be your music teacher, now go ahead and sit with the others and we'll get started.

Time skip math Normal P.O.V:

Leafy steps into class 4-4 and gets into her seat and the teacher Four then shows up.

Four: HeLLo clASS! I'm suRe you all kNOw who I am.

Leafy: I don't.

Four: ....

Four ominously approaches Leafy and looks her dead in the eyes for a brief moment until releasing an ear piercing screech right into the leaf's face causing her to faint.

Leafy: Uh-?

Four: **SCRRRRREEEEEEEECCH!!**

Dora: Dadada.

Four: The new student? Oh.... Sorry kid...

Four props her back into her seat and gives her a light pat on the head despite her still being unconscious. He then hands out work sheets to the rest of the students and heads to his desk. Leafy is then woken up by someone behind her tapping on her back.

Pencil: Like, wake up will you?

Leafy: eh.. Huh?

Pencil: You're gonna want to be like, awake for this class. Four totally doesn't like it when one of us 'sleeps' in class.

Leafy: Oh right.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: Well Leafy's first day at school is quite eventful so far isn't it?)

Reputation

Normal P.O.V:

Most students tend to dread school but Leafy despite the setbacks so far, has been enjoying her first day at DIA. She finally finds her locker and is met with Tennis Ball one of the two people who built her recovery center.

Leafy: Hi there Tennis Ball!

Tennis Ball: Huh- Oh! Leafy, you come to Dream Island Academy too? Awesome!

Leafy: This is actually my first day here...

Tennis Ball: Oh really? Cool. Hey what class do have before lunch?

Leafy gets out her class sheet to look into it once again.

Leafy: Uhhh P.E. whatever that is.

Tennis Ball: That stands for physical education, we basically do exercises and/or practice sports. I have that class before lunch too, maybe we'll have the exact same class.

Leafy: That'll be fun.

Tennis Ball: Hey. I have a bit of a question for you, if you uh don't mind.

Leafy: What is it?

Tennis Ball: Is it true you were stuck in Yoyleland for a very long time?

Leafy's face changed drastically to that of fear and confusion as she

heard that question from the fuzzy orb.

Leafy: Uh where... where did you hear that..??

Tennis Ball: My language arts classmate Gelatin told me, but Yoyleland isn't exactly the most livable place so I wanted to hear from you to confirm that he wasn't playing a stupid joke on me. So did you survive the harsh conditions there?

Leafy remained silent for a moment unsure o how to respond and eventually decides to just speak her mind.

Leafy: Y-yeah, I was abandoned there by uh people who didn't want me... Just to be certain how many people also know this??

Tennis Ball: I don't really know. But either way that's fascinating that a leaf like you was able to keep yourself alive over there. Of course I'm sorry for you being left behind, no one should have to go through that at a younger age or any age in general.

Tennis Ball places his hand on Leafy's shoulder to comfort her and let her know he cares. Just then the warning bell for 4th period rings.

Tennis Ball: Well I gotta get going, take care Leafy!

Leafy: oh uh, Bye Tennis Ball!

Leafy: I'm gonna have to have a serious talk with that lime flavored chunk of rotting cow hide...

Timeskip Lunch

Leafy her lunch tray at the cafeteria and looks for a place to sit when she notices Firey waving and calling to her as he's sitting with Coiny, Pin and Gelatin.

Fiery: Hey Leafy! Over here!

Leafy goes over to Firey's table and sit beside him and in front of Gelatin.

Pin: So how has your first day here at our school been so far?

Leafy: It's been pretty great, I've made some new friends and I learned some things I wouldn't have way out there.

Coiny: Heh, you're probably the first person I've met to actually like school.

Firey: I'm glad you're enjoying yourself and making new friends.

Leafy: Yeah about that, Gelatin...

Gelatin looks over to Leafy while he takes a bite off his salami cheese avocado sandwich.

Gelatin: (mouthful) Yeah what's up?

Leafy: Have you been telling other people I came from Yoyleland?

Firey spits out his milk into Coiny's face upon hear what Leafy just asked, much to Coiny's stare of unamusement.

Gelatin: Yeah.

Leafy: Gelatin why even would you do that?

Gelatin: I thought it would make you look cool and then the other students would like you, I was just trying to help.

Leafy: Yeah well next time you decide to try blabbing another piece of my *to be unknown past*, you ask me first!

Firey: I'm with Leafy on that one Gelatin, there're some things about her and how we all met her that uh really shouldn't be mentioned.

Gelatin: I guess you are right about that... I'm sorry Leafy, I won't do it again. I wasn't really thinking it through.

Coiny: You hardly think most things through, like Firey he's an idiot.

Firey: It takes one to know one Coiny.

Coiny slaps Firey in offense making Firey to do the same in retaliation and thus causing the same slap fight as always to occur, Leafy and Gelatin watch while Pin silently facepalms herself.

Leafy: I wonder why they slap each other so much?

Pin: *sigh* I've known these morons since the 2nd grade and it's a mystery to even me...

RIIIIIING

Pin: Hey, What class do you have next?

Leafy: Hmm. Something called 'Home Ec', and it's in class 4-7.

Pin: Oh I have that same class. C'mon, I'll lead you there.

Leafy, Pin and the others clean up their trays and the two ladies make their way to their next class.

~To be Continued~

The Losers

Normal P.O.V:

The second day has just passed and Firey and Leafy empty out their lockers when Firey looks to Leafy.

Firey: Hey Leafy, you know the way back to my place right?

Leafy: Yeah, Pin had me memorize the street and everything.

Firey: Okay good. I'll see you there then.

Leafy looks back to Firey confused as he walks elsewhere instead of where they'd see the bus.

Leafy: Hey hey wait? Are you you not coming home with me?

Firey: Yeah... kinda, I'll be home by uh 5 maybe 6.

Leafy: Well why?

Firey: I'm part of a club (two actually) and we have a meeting every Tuesday or so.

Leafy: A club? Isn't that a blunt weapon??

Firey: No no no. Well yeah but a school club is a fun organization formed by students and well each club does just about anything. I'm in two clubs, the Have Nots is a debate club where we practice jury and court cases. And the club whos meeting I'm going to today is The Losers, which is a *nervous chuckle* fan club.

Leafy: Can I go with you?

Firey: Huh?

Leafy: Can I go to this club with you?

Firey: Hmm, I don't see a problem with that. Sure c'mon.

Leafy and Firey then make way to the classroom where The Losers gather.

Firey: Before we go in I want to let you know that some of our good friends are also here as well as others for you to meet. I've actually been wanting to introduce you for a while now...

Firey then opens the door and as Leafy peeps inside she sees Pin, Needle and Coiny and enthusiastically waves at them. Eggy then walks up to Firey to greet him and notices Leafy.

Eggy: Hey Firey.

Firey: Sup Eggy, I brought a friend along if that's okay.

Eggy: You must be the new girl, I'm Eggy it's nice to meet you.

Leafy: It's really nice to meet you too. I'm Leafy.

Eggy: Well come on in already.

Leafy: PIN! NEEDLE!

Needle & Pin: WOAH-/ OH!

CRASH

Leafy quickly leaps onto the two girls for a group hug startling them as they all fall off their chairs.

Pin: Leafy! I didn't expect to see you here.

Needle: *dizzy mumbling*

Clock: This the cute girl you told us about?

Firey: Yep.

Clock: She's quite the active ball of sunshine isn't she..?

Firey: Oh yeah, don't let that fool you though. She's as tough as she is cheerful.

Cake: Hey Leafy!

Leafy: Cake! So good to see you again!

Firey: Wait hang on you two have met already?

Leafy: Yeah, we met at the park while you were still uh... hospitalized...

Cake: She kicked Blocky to the sky!

Firey: Oh I see.

Clock: I-I'm sorry *what?*

Firey looks around the room as everyone settles in.

Firey: Where's Loser?

Coiny: Oh he's not here yet.

Wheezy voice: I am now.

Everyone then looks to the doorway to see Loser in all his pride & glory.

Everyone but Leafy: LOSER!!

Firey: Loser this is Leafy, she's a friend I made during summer vacation. Leafy, this is Loser.

Leafy: Hey! Didn't I see you on TV ounce?

Loser: I wouldn't be surprised if you did, I'm rather famous.

Cake: Loser is a celebrity, this club is pretty much named after him.

Leafy: Ah.

Loser: Pin has told me about you, It's nice to meet you in person

Leafy.

Leafy: You too Loser. So what do you guys do here?

Eggy shrugs casually.

Eggy: Meh anything really.

Coiny: Hey guys, I brought a movie to watch on the class projector and popcorn! What do ya say?

Clock: What movie is it?

Coiny: *Insania: Return to the Jungle.*

Everyone: Yeah!

Loser: Oh that was a fun film to be in. :)

The group then prepped everything up for watching the movie, Clock and Needle got out the projector and set down the screen, Pin and Firey popped the popcorn, Loser went off to get drinks from a nearby vending machine and everyone else set up the chairs.

Time skip to after they finished the movie, everyone had just put everything away and cleaned up the classroom.

Leafy: School clubs are fun.

Firey: They sure are.

Eggy: Hey Leafy, we've all been thinking and well how would you like to join us in fellow Loserhood?

Leafy: Hm?

Pin: She's asking if you want to join our club.

Leafy: Oh of course, I'd LOVE to!

Cake: Awesome! Here.

Cake hands Leafy a golden yellow enamel pin with two black Ls one

normal and the other flipped over itself.

Cake: It's a membership pin, I made them myself. ^u^

Leafy: Wow...

Needle: Well, see you guys tomorrow!

Everyone: Bye.

The group then went their separate ways back home.

~To be Continued~

Have Cots

Lunch Leafy's P.O.V:

Ruby: HEY LEAFY! OVER HERE!!

I look over to see Ruby waving both hands at one of the tables and I walk over to her, other people were with her too, a couple of them I recognize the others are very new. I sit down at a seat parallel to a taller plant with his face cover by a book.

Ruby: Hey Leafy, come meet some of my friends. You've met Flower, this is Book, that's Ice Cube, the one chewing on her milk carton is Lightbulb and over there is Tree.

Book: it's nice to meet you Leafy.

Ice: yeah.

Flower: I'm glad that you go to the same as us.

Lightbulb: It's always nice to meet new people.

Everyone: .....

Ruby: Ahem. Tree, you know it's kinda rude not to greet a new friend.

Tree: Hm? Oh Hello.

The tree gives a simple wave and goes back to his book.

Ruby: Tree is a fairly nice guy, he's just a bit more social to his clubmates.

Leafy: Oh you're part of a club to?

Tree: Yeah, we're about stopping bullying and preventing death of many means. We're called Death P.A.C.T., you interested in joining?

Leafy: That's a nice offer but given my uh background... I don't think I fit well.

Tree: If you say so.

He shrugs and goes back to his book.

Flower: Are there any clubs you're or consider joining?

Leafy: I just joined The Losers two days ago, as for joining other clubs I'm not sure yet.

Ruby: Well can I recommend one, how about the Have Cots? We do gardening up on the roof.

Leafy: That does sound nice.

Ruby: Okay then after school meet me here and we'll head on over.

Leafy: Ok-ay!

After school Normal P.O.V:

Leafy and Ruby go up the stairs to the roof, upon arrival I'm met with the rest of the members most of them she remembers meeting at least once.

Ruby: Hey everyone I brought Leafy, she wants to join.

Bubble: Hey Leafy!

Gelatin: Hey Leafster, awesome to have you here.

Teardrop waves her hand and Leafy waves back at her, she then notices Lollipop leaning on the chain fence while talking on her phone and tackle hugs her.

Leafy: Lollipop you're in this club too, now we can spend more time together and be friends!

Lollipop: *Please* get your chlorophyll covered hands off of me.

She soon get yanked off of her by a new face with a literal string for a neck.

???: Can't you tell she doesn't want your attention?!

Leafy: sorry...

Gelatin: Don't be so full of hot air Balloony. Leafy's a decent person, and she just wants to make new friends.

He gets closer to Balloony whispering to him.

Gelatin: *Between you and me, she's been through a lot and has been so lonely she's almost been driven crazy.*

Balloony: *Wait what-?*

Gelatin: *Trust me, she could use some appreciation.*

Leafy: That's some nice plants there Bubble.

Bubble: Thanks, I use the aloe vera to keep my skin hydrated so I don't pop from dryness.

Lollipop: So tell me Leafy tell me, what gardening knowledge do you possess?

Leafy: Quite a bit being a plant and all. Oh wait.

Leafy reaches into her pockets for something.

Leafy: I even have some seeds to plant myself.

Gelatin: Have you had those in your pocket all day?

Leafy: Longer than that actually, I didn't really know what to do with them but this is the perfect opportunity.

Ruby: Here's some gardening gloves and apron, and there's an open plot right there.

Leafy: Thank you.

Leafy then plants the seeds accordingly and ounce she finishes she dusts her hands off.

Bubble: Looks nice Leafy.

Leafy: Thanks! ^u^

Balloony: What did you plant anyway?

Leafy: Yoyle-seeds.

Just as she answers Balloony's question six yoyleberry bushes grow from dirt plot at the speed of sound surprising everyone but Leafy.

Teardrop: (:o

Gelatin: Oh my collagen those bushes grew so fast!

Leafy: Of course they did, Yoyle-seeds grow very fast and are adaptive to any environment.

Bubble: Ooh I've always wondered what yoyleberries tasted like.

Bubble then picks a berry from the bush and eats it.

Leafy: Uhh Bubble, just to let you know the yoyleberries have some extreme side effects.

Bubble: Like what?

Bubble's body suddenly becomes encased in metal, she looks at her hands after that.

Leafy: That.

Ruby: Ooh I wanna try some!

Lollipop: Uh-

Ruby then gobbles down some berries while Bubble still feels around herself and also becomes metal.

Ruby: Mmm delicious.

Teardrop: *signs* Ruby you look like a diamond cut piece of iron.

Balloony: That's temporary right Leafy?

Leafy: Eeeeeeeaaaaaaahhhh.....

Leafy: No?

Bubble: That's ok, I have a bubble transformer at home that could fix this.

Ruby: And I'm sure my sister Peridot can figure something out. She's a scientist.

Lollipop: (yeah, a loony one)

Gelatin: Haha This club gathering has been nuts already.

~To be Continued~

Club Ideals

Normal P.O.V:

Firey heads over to class when he bumps into someone and falls on his rump.

Firey: Oof-!

He shakes his head and looks up immediately nervous on sight of who was now starring him down.

Firey: Oh Heeeeyyy Snowball. Hehe, been awhile we last spoke huh? What was that like first day of summer, dang time flies... heh..

Snowball: Oh I remember that day...

Firey: oooh.. Welp look at the time I gotta get to class- ack!

Before Firey could run off he gets grabbed by the collar from behind and thrown back in front of Snowball.

Snowball: You crashed my hang-glider in a barren land, do you remember what I said about if something like that happened...?

Firey: Uuh... I get off scott free?

Snowball: NO! You're going to pay!! That's right fork it over!

Firey gives Snowball some money while still somewhat scared, he counts the cash for a moment.

Snowball: Who do you think I am, some cheapskate? That wasn't a rental y'know it was brand new!

Firey: Sorry.

Snowball snatches the second stack of dollars from Firey.

Snowball: That's more like it! Next time you wanna do something stupid with my stuff, keep your weakling fears in mind.

Firey: Phew...

As Snowball walks away Firey gets up and wipes the non-existent sweat from his brow and continues onward to science class.

Time skip after class; Firey gathers his things and looks to talk to Leafy and finds her still at her desk with a clip board and a pencil to her chin. He decides to go check in on her.

Firey: Hey Leafy, what you up to?

Leafy: Hi Firey. I'm just figuring out some stuff for my new club.

Firey: You're making a club? That's awesome Leafy, I'm proud of you. So have you roped in some members yet? You're usually meant to have at least 7 or 8 to be called a club.

Leafy: *sigh* No, I can't really find anyone who's likely to take my offer. See, I want my club to be for people who looks like they need a helping hand.

Firey: Hmm. Hey how about Woody?

Leafy: Who?

Firey: Over there, see the piece of balsa wood constantly shaking? That's Woody, if there's anyone for your club it's him. C'mon let's go say hi.

Firey and Leafy go over to greet Woody.

Firey: Hey Woody.

Woody: Waah!

Firey: Woah chill man, just saying hi and I want to introduce you to my uh friend Leafy.

Woody: Wha?

Leafy gives off an eager smile while waving to Woody.

Leafy: Hello Woody!

Woody: WHAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!

thud

Woody: Ow. WHHHAAAA!!!

Woody suddenly screams and runs away frantically even running into a wall before finding his way out the door. Firey and Leafy both look in that direction slightly confused.

Firey: (well I'd be lying if I said I didn't expect that...)

Leafy: I don't get it, I gave a big smile and introduced myself. Why did he run?

Firey: Let me see that smile.

Leafy shows him the exact some 'grin' she did for Woody.

Firey: Ohh! That must've been why he reacted like that, Woody is afraid of sharp things.

Leafy immediately covers her mouth upon hearing that.

Leafy: Aww fluff, I knew this would be a problem!

Firey: I've actually been wondering, why are you're teeth so sharp? Unless I missed something in Biology last year, that's not something plants are known for.

Leafy: I don't really know either but it might have something to do with how I had to feed off of yoyle berries for years of my life, but unlike being metal this effect seems permanent. I don't like them either...

Firey pats her shoulder to comfort her and shares a warm smile.

Firey: I think they look nice.

Leafy: Aw you're just saying that to cheer me up.

Firey: No I'm serious, especially after finally being properly cleaned you're smile is really pretty, and if no one else can see that then that's their fault for letting fear get to them.

Leafy: *laughs* Thanks Firey...

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: We're starting to get the BEEP train rolling! Then some point after that, things are about to get somewhat... serious)

Leafy's Club

Leafy's P.O.V:

I look around the cafeteria for potential club members, preferably anyone who looks like they could use some friendly help. It wasn't long before I found my math classmate Roboty 'sitting' at a table all by himself, a common sign that nobody likes him. My club could be just what he needs!

Leafy: Hi there Roboty!

Roboty: --. --- / .- .-- .- -.--

Leafy: It's nice to see you too. Hey, I've noticed that you're not that well liked here but I like you so I'll be kind enough to let you join my new friendship club!

Roboty: -.. --- -. -

The thing is that Roboty speaks in some strange language that I don't understand but with the way he responded it looked like he was excited about my offer so I gave me a hug.

Leafy: I knew you'd accept. I'll see you at our first meeting! ^u^

I run off to find more people to have join, I eventually find a guy who looks a little similar to Coiny except he's armless and has a silver color, and his clothes are different shades green, I go up to introduce myself.

Leafy: Hi there!

Silver guy: AAH! Oh, the new girl.

Leafy: My name's Leafy, how about I get your name silver fella?

Nickel: I'm not silver, I'm made of nickel... which is my name.

Leafy: Well Nickel, it's always nice to meet new people if you had a hand I'd shake it, but instead I'll do the next best thing and invite you to join my club.

Nickel: Hmm. Join a club with a person I just met... Yeah sure count me in, this'll *definitely* be my best choice ever. Ah-

I swiftly lift him up for a brief hug and let him down.

Leafy: Thank you! You won't regret it!

Nickel: H-Hey that's not what I- Ugh never mind..

Familiar voice: aaaaaaaaaAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH.....!

I then hear a faint scream from a head of us and look to see Woody flying towards us at high speed.

Nickel: Yikes!

Leafy: I got ya!

I leap into the air and catch Woody before he could hit the floor or wall and then stick the landing with him clutched in my arms.

Nickel: wow

I set Woody down and he appears dizzy, I wonder what happened to set him flying like that. I begin to talk to him but shortly remember how I scared him away by just smiling, I cover my mouth a little hoping that doesn't happen again.

Leafy: Are you okay Woody?

Woody: Wah? Yah, haah..

Leafy: Hey, I'm vary sorry for scaring you earlier, I just wanted to make friends and even ask if you can join my club.

Woody: Wha? Wa wa wah wha? Grrr!

He gestures to his mouth and makes a mean face.

Nickel: Don't be so dumb Woody, plants don't have fangs.

Leafy: You got all that from him?

Nickel: Uh yeah? Maybe he never learned to talk but he's not hard to understand ounce you've known him long enough.

Woody: Wah! Wa wha wa! Rawr! Wa wa...

Nickel: *sigh* Clearly your fear made you delusional, Leafy is a leaf a plant therefore NO SHARP TEETH AT ALL.

Leafy: Uh actually... I uh kind of do..

I lower my hand and open my mouth wide enough to show them my pearly whites.

Nickel: Wait what?? How?

Woody: o_o'

Leafy: Anyway, I'm very sorry for scaring you!

Woody: Waa wah. Wah wah wah.

Nickel: Woody says he forgives you and.. say that other half again.

Woody: Wah wah wah.

Nickel: And he'll gladly join your club.

Leafy: Really? Oh I'm so glad we can be friends!!

I hug both Woody and Nickel for a bit before having to go to Home Ec.

Normal P.O.V:

Ten: Happy to have you students here again, today we'll be working to make some fondue this time with a partner. Go on now, team up with the student to the left of you.

Leafy looks to her left and see Pin looking right back at her, they both then share a cheerful high five.

Leafy & Pin: Yeah!

Puffball nuzzles on Fries' face happily and purrs as he pets her, Marshmallow and Apple have already went to get the ingredients needed.

Lightbulb: Welp, looks like you and me are working together Franky boy.

Frank: Sup.

Once everyone got into their groups the teacher Ten continued his instructions.

Ten: Alright students, here're your recipes and you all know where the supplies are you may now get started. Don't forget, you're free to experiment with what you got.

Leafy: I don't think I've tried making this fondue thing. What even is it?

Pin: It's a melted cheese (or chocolate) dish served in a pot over a small active stove. Here, I'll get the needed ingredients while you get a pot over this spirit lamp, we'll then work together from there.

Leafy: Okay.

The class then got to work with making their own cheese fondue.

~To be Continued~

BEEP

Normal P.O.V:

The next day Leafy continues her quest for new members of her yet to be named club, starting with the gym where other objects are hanging out.

Leafy: Hmmm let's see...

She looks around and finds Lollipop and Firey sitting side by side.

Leafy: Hey there's Firey, with everything he's done for me it would ridiculous not to have him in my club!

Leafy rushes up to the two objects.

Lollipop: I honestly feel bad for Teardrop these days-

Leafy: HEY, FIREY-

Lollipop: Not now Leafy, we're talking!

Leafy: All right, then...

She walks away somewhat sulking until she looks to see that weird "human" fella from the carnival David, who was also one of her classmates in both math and PE.

Leafy: Hey there David. How have you been?

David: Aw seriously?

Leafy: From what I hear and how we first met you use some help, lucky for you I'm forming a friendship club and I'm more than happy to take you in.

David: Aw seriously?

Thick sounding voice: Hey there.

Leafy: Huh?

Leafy turns to meet a white puffy looking figure hovering, he wore a light blue polo shirt with a sactual bag hanging by his shoulder. He also appeared to lack both arms and legs.

Puffy boy: Hello there, my name is Cloudy. I'm talking to the new girl right?

Leafy: Yep! Leafy. Do you want to be friends?

Clody: Sure, it's nice to collect at many friends as possible.

Leafy: Well if you like making friends, how about you join my new club? David's in it too.

David: Aw seriously?

Cloudy: Yeah. Is it okay if I invite my friend Balloony to join too?

Leafy: Oh Balloony? Sure thing, the more the merrier!

RIIING

It's now physical education aka PE, Leafy and 9 other students are lined up in the now vacant gym in uniform as 9 the coach rolls up on her skateboard with a basketball in his hand and then blows the whistle.

Nine: Alrighty cool cats it's time for a round of Basket B to the A to the double L! Now who will be picking teams today...? Eeny meeny miny... Rusty Coin and Leafy! Both of you take turns picking someone to be on your radical team!

Rusty: Alright then, Anchor buddy you gotta be on my team!

Anchor: Yes!

Leafy: Hmm... Ice Cube, those metal arms look handy, you can be on

my team.

Ice Cube: Thanks, they're both prosthetics.

Rusty: Knife to my side!

Leafy: I'll take the Basketball herself.

Rusty: I'll take Purple Girl.

Leafy: Hey Ice Cube who do you think I should pick?

Ice Cube: I don't know, it's up to you.

Leafy: Hmm.. Hey Balloony come on over here.

Balloony: Um okay.

Rusty: I'm picking Bandana.

Blocky: Looks like I'm on the crazy leaf's team huh?

Nine: First team to score 12 points wins! Ready... set... play ball! *whistle*

Later the game had finished with Rusty Coin's team winning Leafy's team came close though, after Leafy got done changing she left the females locker room to look for Balloony, she notices Bandana still doing her victory jig and decides to talk to her.

Leafy: Hey Bandana?

Bandana: Yarr! What ye loser landlubber want?

Leafy: I'm a leaf.

Bandana: Tomato... potato...

Leafy: I'm just looking for Balloony, do you know where I can find him? I figured he'd be in the boys locker room but I couldn't even look with the others uh.. throwing things at me...

Bandana: Phtt-! Yahahahahar! You've got guts to go into a place like

that ya scurvy dog. The airhead had left to his general school locker it would be right beside room 1-3.

Leafy: Okay, thanks!

She goes over to where Bandana pointed her and eventually finds Balloony going through his locker. She gently taps his shoulder for his attention he then turns and flinches.

Balloony: Ah! Oh it's you.

Leafy: Yep! Hey I'm making a club, would you like to join?

Balloony: A club with you? Ehh I don't know... (you're kind of nuts)

Leafy: Pleaseee? Your good friend Cloudy is in.

Balloony: You know Cloudy?

Leafy: Technically I met him today, but I heard you two get along very well.

Balloony: You know what sure, I got nothing else to do anyway.

Leafy: YAY!

Balloony: What's the name of this club anyway?

Leafy thinks for a moment but then flops forward slightly in defeat.

Leafy: I got nothing...

Balloony: Maybe us and the rest of the members can discuss a club name.

Leafy: Good idea!

After school everyone in Leafy's new club had gathered outside to front door with Four who apparently also works in the school faculty office stands there waiting for them to make up their minds.

Nickel: Anyone have any good ideas? Cause I don't want to end up as one og the culbs with a dumb name.

Woody: Yao-hoaw.

Balloony: Woody's right, we can be foolish about this.

Leafy: That's not what he said, tell me again Woody.

Woody then whispers to Leafy.

Leafy: That's a catchy name.

Cloudy: I know something we should add. *whispers*

Nickel: That is the perfect name!

David: AW!

Balloony: *whispers* So many meanings! Roboty go get this to Four!

Roboty : .. - .----. ...

Four: OkaY BEEP you're All sET tO go! HAve a goOd wEekENd, Bye bye!

Balloony: What hey that's not the name we decided!!

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: Okay I think I've gotten back into my usual writing 'schedule'. But if it turns out I haven't then I indirectly lied again. XP)

Icebreaker

Normal P.O.V:

The members of BEEP had gathered for todays first ever club meeting, the only one who hasn't arrived yet is the club director Leafy. She finally comes in carrying a small box.

Leafy: Hey there Beepers!

Rest of BEEP: *various hellos*

Cloudy: What's with the box Leafy?

Leafy: Oh, I made cookies at Home Ec today and I'm sharing them with all of you.

David: Aw seriously?

Roboty: - --- --- / -... .- -.. / .. / -.-. .- -. .----. - / . .- -

Woody: Mmm.

Nickel: What kind of cookies are these?

Leafy: The classic Chocolate chip.

Nickel: Okay then I'll take one.

Leafy: Aren't you gonna have one Balloony?

Balloony: Maybe later, I'm more of a salt and vinegar guy honestly.

Leafy: Uhh okay then. Anyway, I think a fun way we can for our first meeting is an icebreaker to get to know each other. Balloony, why don't you start?

Balloony: Uh ok. Hey Woody.

Woody: Wha?

Balloony: What's your favorite type of sandwich?

Woody: Hmm, Weg salah. (Egg salad)

Woody: Cloudy, wha wah whaa waah wha?

Cloudy: My favorite movie genre huh? I'm gonna have to say western films, I like the old timey charm they have. Hey Roboty, what do you like to do to relax?

Roboty: .. / .-.. .. -.- . / - .... . / .- -- -... .. .- -. -.-. . / --- ..-. / .-- .- - . .-. ..-. .- .-.. .-.. ...

Balloony: Huh I never would've guessed.

Roboty: .... . -.-- / -... .- .-.. .-.. --- --- -. -.-- / -.-- --- ..- / .- -. -.. / .-.. --- .-.. .-.. .. .--. --- .--. / ... . . -- / .-. .- - .... . .-. / -.-. .-.. --- ... .

Roboty: .- .-. . / -.-- --- ..- / - .-- --- / - --- --. . - .... . .-. / .. -. / ... --- -- . / .-- .- -.-- ..--..

Balloony: Me and Lollipop? Not possible, we're both gay in the wrong direction.

Leafy: Hey Nickel, what's your favorite tv show? Mine's My Little Pony.

Nickel: I *wonder* why you love it so much. Anyway I'm a bit more into the classic cartoons, my personal favorite would have to be the one about the kid who gets a space watch that turns him into alien heroes.

Leafy: Huh sounds interesting, maybe I should check that one out myself...

Cloudy: Hey Leafy, can I ask something a little personal?

Leafy: Sure what is it?

Cloudy: Do you live with your parents or by yourself?

Leafy: Actually I live with Firey, but before that I was roommates with Pin. I... I don't really know my mom or dad...

Woody: Aww...

Balloony: Hm. Would that have something to do with that rumor I heard about you being stranded in Yoyleland?

Woody: Huh??

Leafy: Keep this in the room but... that's no rumor, I really was stranded in Yoyleland for almost my entire life. It messed me up a little.

Woody: Wha wah...

Woody hugs Leafy and gives her a couple of head pats.

Cloudy: What I don't get is why would such a delicate creature like you be stuck out there in near unlivable conditions?

Leafy: Well... I- I can't really say...

Nickel: You said you don't know or remember your family right?

Leafy nods.

Nickel: Well, I have a likely idea of what went down for you.

Balloony: What do you mean Nickel?

Nickel: Obviously her parents didn't want her and decided to get rid of her the worst way possible, abandoning her in harsh environment to die.

Leafy: What-...?

Balloony: Oh come now Nickel, aren't you being a bit too dark on the 'theory'?

Nickel: Well how else could she have gotten trapped out there?

Getting lost on a 2,763 mile hike to Yoyle Mountain?

Balloony and Nickel continue arguing while in the meantime Leafy was starting to get mildly stressed out, the sounds around her getting blocked out by her own thoughts that she didn't want. Could that be true? Did her family leave somewhere alone to die? Would that be how she wound up in that horrible place being experimented on??

Cloudy's voice: Leafy.. Leafy...? LEAFY?

Leafy: HUH?

Woody: A-are you ohay?

Nickel: Yeah, you seem a little on edge...

Leafy: I-I-I'm fine, I just... I just need some time to myself. Uhh meeting adjourned!

She exits the room to head home early leaving the rest of BEEP to themselves.

Roboty: -.-- .. -.- . ...

Cloudy: Well, some icebreaker this turned out to be... first club meeting and already our club director is having a mental breakdown.

David: Aw seriously?

Meanwhile Firey is trying to do his homework when he hears the door open and finds Leafy had come home.

Firey: Hey Leafy, you came back a little early how's your new club?

Leafy: Huh? Oh it's.. great, we're uh really getting to know each other...

The green girl keeps a smile as to not worry Firey but he saw through the facade.

Firey: *sigh* Let's sit down for a bit.

He brings her to the couch and sits beside her.

Firey: Okay, what's wrong?

Leafy: I had started to think about my family and...

Leafy starts to tear up which worries Firey further.

Leafy: Do.. do you think they abandoned me?

Firey: No! No no no, I never even considered the idea, I'm sure you parents loved you.

Firey lays Leafy on his lap as she begins to cry, not letting the pain of her tears landing on his leg get to him he pats her on the back to comfort her.

Leafy: *sniff* Then h-how would I've end up as an experiment and *sniff* forced to survive the sunless climate of Yoyleland...?

Firey: I don't know...

Leafy: I was *sniff* so young... I don't think I e-even remember them...

Firey: Well then.. why don't we try and find them? I mean it wouldn't hurt to look, maybe they're still out there worried about you or something.

Leafy gets up and wipes her face.

Leafy: You really think so?

Firey: Yeah, I promise everything's going to be okay.

The two then hug each other for a few minuets until Leafy wound up burning to death.

Leafy: Ahhhhhhhh...

Firey: We should really work on that burn hugging problem. :/

~To be Continued~

Game Night

Normal P.O.V:

Firey sets up the table for some sort of gathering when he is startled by the sound of coughing and gagging, he stops what he was doing and rushes into the kitchen to find Leafy leaning over the sink coughing and spitting.

Firey: Leafy! Are you okay?

She continues spitting as if to get an awful taste out of her mouth, Firey then notices a glass bottle dropped and spilled on the floor and he immediately knew what happened. He snatches it up and lightly bonked her with it.

Leafy: Bleh- ow..

Firey: What were you thinking!? You can't drink that, you're underaged!

Leafy: What even is that if I'm not allowed!?

Firey: Beer, the alcoholic kind.

Leafy: Why do *you* have that stuff then?!

Firey: Because I can't drink water or I'll die.

Leafy attempts to say something back but stops before the first word and puts her finger down.

Leafy: That actually makes sense.

ding-dong

Firey: That must be them.

Firey goes over to the door and Leafy follows.

Leafy: Oh are we expecting someone?

Firey: Some friends. Hey guys, glad you could all come.

Pin: Same here, I brought some chips.

Firey: Awesome.

Leafy: Ok Firey, what's this about?

Bubble: You didn't tell her about it?

Firey: I was going to. I invited some friends over to play video games together want to join?

Leafy: Sure I've never played before!

The group then set up for some videogame fun starting with Mario Kart, some of that time was spent teaching Leafy how to play, but once she knew what she was doing they all had a lot of fun despite her, Coiny and Pen taking the competition a little too far. After the grand prix was finished with Teardrop winning, Pen shrugs it off and takes a tablet out from his bag.

Pen: Hey Leafy wanna play this game with me?

Leafy: Sure what is it?

Pen: *Five Nights at Freddy's.* >:)

Everyone else: !?!?!

Leafy: Is it multiplayer?

Pen: No, but we can take turns, I'll even let you play first.

Needle: Um... Pen, I'm pretty sure this isn't a good idea...

Pen: Of course Needy, everyone loves FNAF.

SLAP

Needle: DON'T CALL ME NEEDY!

Firey: Maybe you shouldn't try this Leafy-

Leafy: No no, I got this. What am I supposed to do here?

Pen: just make sure the animal robots don't get to you.

Coiny: This is gonna be good.

Needle: *(this will not end well..)*

Everyone huddles up behind or around Leafy and watches her play, a few minutes later the most expected result from any new FNAF player had occurred.

Leafy: I don't know what you guys are so concerned about, this game really isn't so-

"SCREEEEEEEE-"

Leafy: ***AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!!!!!!!***

She immediately throws the tablet in the air screaming and books it to her room while Pen is just howling with laughter.

Pen: HAH! Hahahahahahahahahaha!!! Oh, That was hilarious!

Teardrop: >:C

Teardrop slaps Pen furiously.

Pen: Ow! What was that for?

Bubble: Most likely for letting Leafy get jumpscared like that.

Pen: Oh c'mon We were just having a little fun.

Teardrop: *in sign* Scaring friends that way isn't fun.

Firey: TD and I don't usually see eye-to-eye but I'm with her on this, Leafy's most likely now sitting in her room paranoid.

Coiny: I-Is she really that bad with horror..?

Firey: I don't know, I'm kinda just making a guess based off her reaction.

Pen: Alright I'll go say sorry...

The others watch as Pen goes over to Leafy's room and knocks on the door.

Pen: Hey Leafy, I'm sorry for scarring you back there. I get terrified by that fox as well, If you want I can help you get throu-

Leafy: BEGONE EVIL CREATURE!!!

crash

Pen: *high-pitch cut scream*

Literally less than a minute later, Pen and Needle are both now in the bathroom tending to his wounds, and Teardrop peeks in with a smug look to her face.

Needle: Now do you see why that wasn't a good idea?

Pen: Oh, just shut up and give me the bandages...

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: What a night! XD)

Game Night 2

Normal P.O.V:

Coiny: Yeesh what a night this has been so far..

Pin: I know, I thought we'd never be able to calm Leafy down after that.

They look to see Leafy on the corner of the couch hugging her legs and slightly rocking with Teardrop patting her back for comfort.

Firey: Let's just hope she doesn't get nightmares... *(she's been traumatized enough already)*

Leafy: *quiet puppy-like whimpering*

Bubble: Hey Leafy, if you'd still like to play some games with us I brought one that I think will will make up for the FNAF nightmare.

Needle and Pen come back with Pen having lots of bandages.

Pen: It's not Harvest Moon is it? Because that game is just boring.

Bubble: No, it's Kirby Star Allies.

Leafy: It does look quite cute... Alright.

Bubble: Yoylecake!

Pin: "Yoylecake"?

Bubble: It's a catchphrase I thought up of, inspired by the cake Leafy made me once.

Leafy: I'm glad you liked it, even though my culinary efforts didn't prevent the side effects.

The group then continued their game night, when they were done with Kirby they all decided to put down the controllers and play some physical games. Firey looks through his drawers for a good game.

Firey: How'd you guys say about UNO?

Everyone: Sure.

Everyone then gets the table set up, while Teardrop spreads 8 cards out to everyone, Leafy looks to her hand of cards perplexed.

Leafy: Uh How exactly does this game work?

Pin: Oh you place down a card that matches the one on the stack by either it's color, number and or symbol. The goal of UNO is to put down ALL the cards from your hand.

Leafy: That doesn't sound so bad-

Pin: BUT, they're these special cards that can make it a challenge. For example, this card with the prohibition sigh is called a skip card and placing it skips the next players turn.

Coiny: The card with the two arrows switches the direction of the turn order, these black cards with four colors in the oval my personal favorite are Wild cards and can be used as any color of card.

Pen: But you gotta watch out for the +2 cards, they make the next player draw two more cards from the deck not to mention the dreaded +4 cards...

Leafy: I take it they make you draw four cards?

Pen: Yep, they also count as a wild card.

Bubble: There's also one extra and vital rule to the game

Leafy: What's that?

Firey: When you have one card left, you have to yell "UNO!" otherwise someone will call you out on it and you'll have to draw 2

cards.

Leafy: What if I don't have a card to play?

Pin: Then you'll have to draw more cards. Let's begin, Firey you go first and we'll go counter clockwise from there.

The first card to be placed to start the game was a yellow 1 in which Firey puts down a yellow 9, Neddle then places over it a yellow 4. It was now Leafy's turn and she carefully looks through her hand wondering which card to put, she soon puts a green 4 down much to Pen's annoyance as he starts drawing cards from the other deck.

Pen: Ugh!

Pin: Sorry TD.

Teardrop: >:(

Once Pen finished drawing Pin puts down a green skip card skipping Teardrop's turn, Bubble then puts down a green 6 and Coiny then places a green reverse card making the turn rate now go clockwise.

Firey: HEY!

Coiny: Haha!

Firey: Grr!

Needle: Guys please don't do this right now... Bubble it's your turn again.

Bubble: Hmmm...

Bubble puts down a green 2, Teardrop then places a green 3 and Pin puts down a red 3.

Pen: FINALLY!

After Pen slams down a red 7 Leafy puts down a red 8, Needle then places another red 3 then Firey puts a red skip card on just for Coiny. He glares at Firey as Bubble puts down a red 1, Teardrop puts a blue

one in place.

Pin: Hey Pen, I think you could more cards in your hand.

Pen draws 2 more cards since Pin put a blue +2 down.

Pen: Why thank you Pin, I appreciate it.

Leafy: I thought you were supposed to get rid of your cards.

Pen: I'm being sarcastic.

Leafy: Oh.

Leafy puts down a blue 6, then Needle puts down a yellow 6 which lets Firey place a wild card.

Firey: Red!

Coiny puts a red skip on Bubble allowing Teardrop to go next and put down a red 0, Pin sighs and draws some cards. Pen smirks at this and puts a red 2, Leafy puts down a red reverse making Pen go again, he puts down red 1, Pin then puts down a yellow 1. Teardrop looks through her hand and considers drawing some cards but decides against it and just puts down a wild.

Bubble: What color Teardrop?

Teardrop: *signs* Blue.

Bubble puts down a blue 2.

Coiny: Mm, I like yellow more.

Firey: Too bad! :D

Coiny puts down a yellow 2, Firey then places a red 2.

Coiny: Grrr!

Needle: This is gonna be a long game...

3 minuets later everyone was somewhat low on the card count but

Pin was the one with one card left. It's currently Pen's turn and he's sweating a little, one wrong play and pin will win, he looks to his hand of 5 cards for a bit and suddenly sneezes causing his cards to fall to the floor.

Pen: EH-CHOO! Whoops, clumsy me! He-he, Let me pick these up.

He gets down under the table to pick up his cards but leaves one alone and sneaks a +4 from the inside pocket of his jacket quietly chuckling mischievously. He finally gets back up.

Pen: Okay where were we?

Pin: It was *your* turn? |:\

Pen: Ooh then I'm sorry for your win... wait no I'm not. WHA-POW!

Everyone: *gasp*

Pin: ARE YOU SERIOUS?

Pen: Better start drawing.

Pin growls quietly as she starts drawing, Leafy looks down and notices a card still on the floor and kneels down to grab it.

Pin: *sigh* Well TD, your turn.

Leafy: Hey Pen, you forgot a card! :D

The others: Wha-?

Pen: Uh! Th-that's not mine Leafy, that's probably just a random card that fell out of the deck during the set up. He-he-he...

Pin: Peeen... Were you trying to cheat?

Pen: ...

Pen: Noooooooooo.....?

Pin: Your eyes just darted to the left, you're clearly lying.

Pen: Not at all, I never lie. That is.. That's my least favorite thing to do.

Everyone: ....

Leafy: ???

Needle: GET HIM!

Pen: NOT AGAI-

CRASH

Later Pin, Coiny, Needle, Teardrop, Bubble and a really beat up Pen were now heading home.

Pin: Well that was a lot of fun, we should stuff like this again some time.

Bubble: I agree.

Pen: I've got to get less violent friends...

Coiny: Oh c'mon you know you like us.

Needle: See you guys tomorrow!

Firey: Bye, thanks for coming!

~To be Continued~

Camping Plan

Leafy's P.O.V:

Cake: That box lunch looks really tasty Leafy.

Leafy: Thanks, I made it myself.

Me, Needle Cake, and Nickel were eating lunch and talking when an all too familiar sport ball walk up to us.

Tennis Ball: Hey guys!

Needle: Hi TB, what are you doing here?

Tennis Ball: Golf Ball and I planning a camping trip for the 3 day weekend, and she said I can invite some of our friends. Would any of you guys want to come?

Cake: Camping? That's sounds like fun! But... I can't, my Dad's taking me to the dentist tomorrow.

Tennis Ball: That's okay, what about you Needy?

SLAP

Needle: Don't call me Needy! And of course I'll come along, as long as your bossy bot of a friend doesn't have any silly demands.

Tennis Ball: She'll be on good behavior. Nickel would you like to come?

Nickel: Hmm that depends... where are we camping at?

Tennis Ball: We're going to Yoyleland to study the flora.

Nickel: Sounds interesting enough, I'm in.

Tennis Ball: Great! Hey Leafy, how about you?

Leafy: Me!? Uh.. I don't know...

I scratch myself a little, I really don't want to go back there. Tennis Ball looks to me a little concerned.

Needle: Why would you want Leafy to come?

Tennis Ball: Because she's expert in wilderness survival, she could teach us some cool things or something. But I probably should've considered the bad experiences you had.

Leafy: That's okay, it's nice of you to offer though.

Nickel: Who else is in one this trip anyway? I'll need to know who I can prepare to tolerate there.

Tennis Ball: I already got Pin, Coiny, Book and Gelatin in, as well as Puffball since she's gonna be the one to take us there... I think Gelatin was planning to invite Firey too.

My attention snaps back to Tennis Ball with my stem-like tail perking up.

Leafy: Firey is going?

Tennis Ball: Yeah, I suppose since he did crash over there last summer he might know his way around some of the spot-

Leafy: I think I changed my mind, I'm in.

Tennis Ball: Really!?

Leafy: Sure.

Needle: Are you sure about this Leafy..?

Leafy: Yeah, I tend to feel more comfortable with Firey.

Nickel: Ha! And I thought Cake here was the simp.

Cake: HEY! You didn't even try to pretend I wasn't right next to you! :

(

Tennis Ball: Well be sure to pack your things and remember to meet at the docks after school on Friday.

Needle: Okay TB.

Leafy: Bye bye!

Nickel: See ya haters later alligators.

RIIIING

Normal P.O.V:

Later on during Home Ec, the class was assigned to make something from another country, Pin and Leafy figured they could try doing something called sushi. Pin rolls out some nori paper and hears the rice cooker on the stove beeping.

Pin: Oh our rice is done, Leafy could you chop up the fish and other ingredients while I get the rice?

Leafy: Sure thing!

Leafy grabs the fish, shrimp, and crab legs from the freezer and lays it all out on clean cutting boards. She then looks through the drawers for the appropriate knives and goes to town like she was a near professional. Unknown to her that she was being watched by two of her classmates Bell and Mocha.

Mocha: Holy cow! Leafy was it? You must be really good with the knives.

Leafy: Oh you were watching? Well I've had some experience.

Bell: With using a knife? Isn't that I don't know a little unnerving..?

Leafy: Uh! You don't have to be scared, I'm pretty friendly.

The lemon leaf gives a big smile but then covers it quickly as to not end up frightening her classmates further with her unnaturally sharp

teeth.

Leafy: ...and self conscious...

Pin: I'm back wow, you got to work didn't you? Well, time to wrap 'em up.

Ten: Alright students class is almost over, let's see what you all made.

Ten strolls around the classroom inspecting each duo's creation by looks and taste, they then make way to Leafy and Pin's impressive display of their sushi.

Pin: Well Ten, what do you think?

Ten: Mmm. You fine ladies did great work, the rice is cooked perfectly and I can tell the fish was cut really nicely. You both get an A!

Pin: Mind if I bring this batch to my club W.O.A.H. Bunch?

Leafy: Umm, I was think to share it with BEEP...

Pin: Oh.. Well we wound up making a lot this time, we could split the serving.

Leafy: Good idea!

After school Leafy maker her way to BEEP's 2nd meeting with a bento box of her half of the sushi she made, once she got inside the first thing she notices is that TV was here sitting in the center of the wall with his screen extended to that of a live tv. Balloony and Woody were both playing some sort of dancing game on him while the rest of BEEP watched, curious she puts the bento box on a nearby table and sit by Cloudy.

Leafy: What's going on? And why is TV here?

Cloudy: Nickel had brought his copy of Just Dance 4 to play this meeting, and since TV was free today he was more than happy to let us use him to play.

Leafy: Huh, That actually looks like fun.

Nickel: You go next once Woody and Balloony are done with this song.

When Woody and Balloony wrapped up their turn Nickel then showed Leafy the ropes.

Nickel: Okay, so what you gotta do is take this Wii-mote in your right hand and follow the movements of the dancer on screen and their routine. The more accurate your moves in comparison the higher the score. have you ever done something like this before?

Leafy: I don't think I've even danced before.

Nickel: That's alright, I'll start you off with Katy Perry's Part of Me on easy.

Nickel selects the song and gives Leafy the needed space to try.

Balloony: Ooh, sushi. :)

~To be Continued~

The Trip

Pin's P.O.V:

I park my car in front of the Golf Ball's place which was where we were meeting at for this camp trip. I was somewhat uncertain about this trip at first as the last time I went to Yoyleland, I was almost skewered by a knife-crazy leaf who's now as odd as it is to say is a good friend of mine, but my mind had changed when I heard that same knife-crazy leaf called Leafy actually volunteered to go. I've been thinking she already moved on from the dark past over there. After I parked, me and Coiny hopped out and grabbed our things.

Leafy: Hey Pin!

Gelatin: Glad you two could make it.

Coiny: Well I'm always down for an adventure-!

Both Coiny and Nickel are both shocked with the sight of one another and stare each other down backing up.

Leafy: Uuuum, what's going on here?

Nickel: Two coins *can't* be in close proximity of each other....

Coiny: Yeah, *bad* things happen...

Leafy: .... okay...?

Firey: So TB when are we gonna get going?

Tennis Ball: We're waiting on Golf Ball, she's still getting ready.

Puffball: ***I thought Book was coming along, shouldn't we be waiting on her too?~***

Needle: Yeah but, she texted me to tell you guys that she won't be coming after all. Apparently her twin Dictionary got both his legs broken and is now stuck having to take care of him.

Coiny: That sucks.

Golf Ball and her mother step out of the door.

Golf-Tee: I'm so glad you've decided to actually do an outdoor activity and with other people at that.

Golf Ball: Oh come on Mom, don't make it a big deal...

Leafy: You must be GB's mother, It's very nice to meet you.

Golf-Tee: Oh what a nice young lady *you* are. Golf Ball oughta learn a few things from you, she's been rather behind in her people skills ever since her father left us.

Leafy: Oh no.

Golf Ball rolls her eyes in slight annoyance.

Golf Ball: Well Mom we gotta get going, good-bye.

Golf-Tee: Did you remember to bring an extra set of cloth-?

Golf Ball: Yes. Good bye Mom! C'mon everyone hop onto Puffball.

Puffball enlarges herself and once we climbed onto her back she takes off to Yoyleland.

Normal P.O.V:

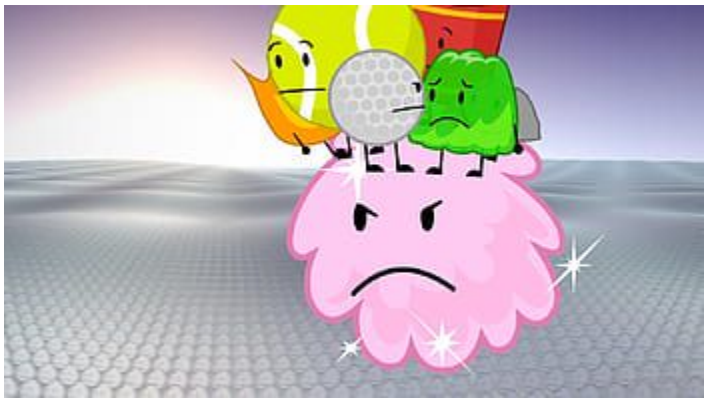
After a few hours of flying Gelatin looks around and taps Puffball for her attention.

Gelatin: Um Puffball, I think you took a wrong turn...

Puffball: ***What? I don't think so.~***

Gelatin: Well, I'm pretty sure this is *gulp* DavidLand.

DUN DUN DUN



Puffball: ***How do you know this isn't a shortcut?~***

Golf Ball: Shortcut or not, DavidLand is a very dangerous place! I prefer you take a different route.

Puffball: ***We're almost out of here. Stop complaining.~***

Leafy: I had no idea there're so many davidians. Is this place really that bad? I happen to know David personally myself and he's not that bad.

Nickel: You must have a really high tolerance to annoyance if you mean that...

Leafy looks behind her to see what Firey and Gelatin were now up to and tilts her head in confusion.

Leafy: Uh what are you two doing?

Firey: Tying our legs together.

Leafy: Um okay why?

Gelatin: Eh, cuz we're bored, and we like to do dumb things.

Firey: No, no, no, undo that. You're supposed to put that leg under mine, not over.

Gelatin: You mean like that?

Firey: Yup, now pull tight!

Both Firey and Gelatin's legs were now tied into a weird looking not.

Gelatin: Wow!

Firey: Now try to stand up!

When Gelatin and Firey attempt to stand with their tied up legs they end up falling off of Puffball's back, but Gelatin quickly grabs one of her large paws.

Gelatin & Firey: Woah! / Ahh!

Pin: Oh my corkboard, seriously you guys!?

Firey: Gelatin, don't let go! I don't want to fall into the sea of Davids!

Gelatin: I won't.

Leafy: Don't worry Firey, I'll pull you two back up!

Needle: Leafy don't do it, you'll fall too!

Leafy: But-

Tennis Ball: Gelatin can hold onto Puffball until we're out of Davidland. Then, Puffball can lower Gelatin and Firey onto the ground and everything will be good again!

Coiny: But how long until we're out of DavidLand?

Tennis Ball: *sigh* I don't know...

20 minuets later....

Firey: Hm. I wonder why the Davidians aren't saying, "Aww seriously".

Leafy: Yeah, I'm curious about that too.

Tennis Ball: They only say it if you provoke them, which we are NOT going to do.

Firey: Don't worry, I don't wanna provoke them either.

Puffball: ***We're almost out of DavidLand.~***

Gelatin: Yay!

Nickel: It's about time. Davidians are the most annoying creatures I've ever seen!

Sea of Davids: Aww seriously?

Once Puffball puts Gelatin and Firey on the ground they untie their legs and hop back onto her. The crew was then back on track to Yoyleland and after 30 minuets of flying, they've landed at an area all to familiar to both Leafy and Firey and start setting up.

Firey: Hey, I remember this thing!

Leafy: Yeah me too!

Nickel: You've been here before?

Leafy: Well... yeah, I lived in that shed.

Nickel: Huh. It's not that big of a living space is it?

Leafy: Well, it's meant to keep in heat during the long winters here.

A breeze then blows by everyone and Pin shiver and holds herself tightly.

Pin: BRRR! It IS much colder than the last time we were here...

Tennis Ball: We must be on the brink of Yoyleland's transition to winter, unlike the rest of Goiky Yoyleland's winter last to at most half of a year.

Coiny: I would explain why all the trees here are pretty much dead.

Golf Ball: Tennis Ball, Firey, and Coiny, come over here and help me

collect firewood. Due to the unforeseen weather we'll more than usual.

Leafy: I'll help too, and just let me say you're gonna need more than just a simple campfire if it actually decides to snow.

~To be Continued~

Scary stories

Normal P.O.V:

Tennis Ball sets up a small grill over their campfire and attempts to open a pack of hot dogs to start cooking.

Tennis Ball: Hrrrrrg! phew... Why are these always hard to open?

Pin: Hey Tennis Ball, do you know where Leafy is? I can't seem to find her.

Tennis Ball: Yeah, she's over there at the edge of the river with Coiny. I think she's teaching him how to fish.

Pin: Thanks.

Tennis Ball: Wait before you go... a little help?

After using her point to cut open Tennis Ball's pack of hot dogs Pin goes to where he pointed her and finds Leafy and Coiny on their knees by the river and a bucket next to them, Leafy's hand was stretched out over the water and she carried a steely stare.

Coiny: So you manage to craft knives out of overcooked berries, but you couldn't craft your own fishing rod?

Leafy: No, now be quite, you'll scare the fish.

She waits a little longer and after a few seconds she thrusts her arm in the river and pulls out at least 3 minnows in her single hand.

Leafy: Ha-!

Coiny: Wow, did you really just catch 3 at ounce?

Leafy: Well they are pretty small, I found that with a big enough grab

and fast enough reflexes you can get multiple. Now you try.

Coiny looks around the river for approaching minnows and attempts to do the same as Leafy, only to get wet dirt and a pebble.

Coiny: Oh dang.

Leafy: You'll get it eventually, I find it helps when you have this little thing called patience.

Coiny: Real funny. Oh! Hey Pin, how long have you been standing there?

Pin: Oh not long. I was just letting you guys know we're about to start cooking, come by the tents.

Leafy: Can we bring these fish?

Pin: Hm yeah sure.

A few moments later the group sat around the fire with their paper plates of food or roasting marshmallows. Coiny holds his over Firey's head which leaves him unamused.

Firey: Can you stop with that?

Coiny: Make me.

Needle: You know Nickel, I never really considered you to be the camping type.

Nickel: What made you think I don't like to camp? I find it to be fun with the right people you go with. My favorite part of camping would have to be telling spooky campfire stories!

Tennis Ball: Scary stories? Sounds fun, what do you think Golf Ball?

Gollball sits beside everyone examining some sort of map and doesn't even look to them.

Golf Ball: Huh, oh yeah. Sure.

Pin: So who's goin first?

Firey: Oh Me, me! I know a good scary story!

Needle: Don't tell me it's about your first visit to the dentist again, because that's not scary.

Firey: Well, if you were to look at it through my perspective-

Nickel: Oh hey! Guess what Firey, NOBODY CARES!

Firey: :(

Nickel: Now, hold onto your s'mores folks cuz I've got a classic that's even said to be true... The curse of the Evil Forest! MWAH HA HA HA HA HAAA!

Leafy: Evil Forest..?

Firey: Y'know that large area of woods near the city? That's Evil forest.

Nickel: And the story I'm about to tell explains how it has it's name. *ahem* 30 years ago, the mayor of NYC decided to expand the city and hired some lumberjacks to chop down a part of a nearby forest for wood to use, however... they've not returned for weeks and when search parties were made they haven't come back either. To this point with the method of recovering them not working the Mayor had given up the expansion believing it to be too dangerous...

Tennis Ball: *gulp* What happened then?

Nickel: Time passed 2007 some explorers went back into the forest to investigate the disappearances, the deeper in they went the darker and more labyrinth-like it became the explorers had been lost for who knows how long they still hadn't found anything, but something had found them...

Nickel: Out of nowhere in almost no time at all, one of the explorers had been dragged into darkness and their final scream had been cut off! One by one the explorers were taken, only one had escaped to tell this tale and get a glimpse of the monster. It's said that the entity stood still like a board, it's crimson color was seen even in the darkest area, it's eyes never blinked and were always bloodshot open, it had

claws like daggers, it's mouth was mostly shut but when it did open you'd see a huge mouthful of razor sharp fangs that'd even give Leafy's a run for their money. And believe you me escaping possible demon is no easy feat, it wouldn't matter where you ran, hid, or what obstacle in those woods you went through, The Crimson Demon will always somehow be there before you...

The whole group and especially Leafy had started to quiver a little from Nickel's story.

Nickel: And as it's ear piercing screech fills the area... it's guaranteed to be the last sound you'll ever hear!

Rash-voice: Tennis Ball!

TB and everyone else: AAAAAHHHH! IT'S THE MONSTER!

Golf Ball: Woah, chill out it's me, Golf Ball!

Everyone: AAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!

Golf Ball: wow... T_T

Nickel: *laughs* Oh you guys should've seen your faces! Hahaha!

Pin: Okay everyone's screaming at each other already, I'd say we hit the sack. Goodnight.

Needle: Night everyone.

Puffball: ***Goodnight~***

Gelatin: Nighty night.

Everyone said their goodnights and got into their respective 2-people tents.

~To be Continued~

Secret search

WARNING! THIS CHAPTER CONTAINS MENTIONS OF BLOOD, AND/OR SLIGHT GORE! PROCEED WITH CAUTION.

Tennis Ball's P.O.V:

Golf Ball: *whispers* TB, wake up.

Tennis Ball: heeh, huh?

Golf Ball: C'mon, everyone else is asleep... We can now execute our real and secret mission.

Tennis Ball: *yawn* Alright, alright... I'm up...

Me and Golf Ball both grab flashlights and our bags and sneak off into the woods, I sorta wish Golf Ball could supply a more exact explanation of what she's looking for. These dead yoyle trees are rather scary in the dark...

Crow: CAW CAW!

Tennis Ball: Ah-. Um G-Golf Ball... are you certain coming out here this far by ourselves is a smart idea..?

Golf Ball: Don't be so nervous Tennis Ball, there aren't any dangerous animals that live here, too little prey to feed on.

Golf Ball: That must be it!

Tennis Ball: What must be it- oh..

Golf Ball and I look ahead and find an old building slightly over grown by nature, the entrance looked to have been broken by something.

Tennis Ball: Is this a.. laboratory??

Golf Ball nods.

Golf Ball: Yes, and it clearly looks to be abandoned. Let's take a look inside.

As we make our way into the abandoned lab it starts to get darker and darker, and what bad timing that my flashlight decides to die out.

Tennis Ball: Oh man, my flashlight's dead.

Golf Ball: Have you brought extra batteries?

Tennis Ball: Yeah, but I can't see what I'm doing.

Golf Ball: Then let's hope the electricity here still works.

Tennis Ball: Golf Ball... is it okay if I hold your hand?

Golf Ball: .... sure...

Tennis Ball: Gee Golf Ball, your prosthetic seems rather uh.. clammy..

Golf Ball: Um.. Tennis Ball...

Golf Ball flips a switch and the lights in the lab all turn on.

Golf Ball: That's not my hand.

I look beside me to see dead mutilated scientist and scream, the hand even fell off.

Tennis Ball: AAAAAAAHHH!

Golf Ball: Wow, that's quite... disarming...

The more me and Golf Ball looked around the more dead bodies and broken equipment we found, what the racket even happened here? Why weren't these people recovered? Even Golf Ball looked rather uneasy with the sights of dry blood on the walls and floor..

Tennis Ball: This is all too freaky. Urp, I think I'm gonna be sick..

Golf Ball's P.O.V:

Tennis Ball quickly ran off to find some sort of bathroom to vomit in leaving me here by myself.

Tennis Ball: *hurling noises*

Golf Ball: Uh okay, I suppose I'll to investigate myself from here on in.

I continue to search the lab and I did find some interesting things, one thing I noticed in one of the rooms was some sort of operating table with broken restraints, considering how most of the bodies are around here I take the scientists here were killed by an experiment gone horribly wrong.. I hope it's not around here anymore. I raided the cabinets for certain files that peaked my curiosity and even "barrowed" an unknown device from of the scientists here (well he's not gonna need it where he's at).

Eventually when I make a turn down yet another hall I find yet another dead body but something about it is different, for one thing it wasn't as gored as the others. I step in closer to examine the body and almost fall backward in shock and overflow of emotions.

Golf Ball: Dad... no...

So *this* is what happened to him... I lay my head on his chest and start to cry, after draining my tear ducts for a moment I notice that Dad's hand is clutched upon checking he seemed to have been carrying some sort of camera/tape recorder. I try to pull myself together and turn it on, maybe this thing can show me what went down in this place.

~To be Continued~

-Log Entry-

"Log Entry 2, we had today received a specimen that's believed to have the ability to teleport, that's one of the rarest abilities any species or race of object can be born with. She was just brought in today to a little check up to start with, the thing is... she seems rather young to be a part of this study, everyone didn't question anything and even if I were to do so she was actually brought in by the lab's supervisor, so I unfortunately can't argue with a higher up. Well, if there's a chance her family had signed I suppose it can't be a problem..."

"Log Entry 9, I've been placed with the duty of tending to any wounds #EL/27-6.3 may get during these tough and physical tests, she's tends to get beat up quite a few times... poor thing. I usually made some silly faces to cheer her up during the times we're together. Now, I'm often told by The Goiky Lab 'Putter, do not get attached to the subjects', well you see as a married man & father that's a bit of a challenge... *chuckle* Me being cooped up in this lab is one thing as I work here to feed my family, but the fact that #EL/27-6.3 had to be brought away from her actual home for the sake of science hardly escapes me, "#EL/27-6.3"... Not really something a person would like to be called, I was never really good with names but I went with nicknaming the girl after her species, at least she likes it. :)"

"Log Entry 14, apparently we're also testing the possibilities of objects gaining more abilities like strength, I was rather concerned to end up putting band-aids over Lil' Leafy's arms from these shots, none of the stuff we're putting in her seems to be having any harmful effects in fact they seem to be working, Leafy was now capable of throwing something bigger than her, but I still don't like this method. I can't even tell if teleportation is even the priority anymore as I haven't heard anymore progress on that..."

Tennis Ball: Golf Ball? There you are-

Tennis Ball: Is.. is that..?

Golf Ball: *sigh* Yes, it is him... Now you know why I wanted to find this place.

Tennis Ball sits beside GB and puts his ***(prosthetic)*** arm over her in comfort.

Tennis Ball: What's this?

Golf Ball: They're video and audio notes made by Dad before all of this. These could give us an answer to what has happened here...

"Log Entry 15, So after some questioning I now know why there wasn't any known progress on studying the girl's teleportation, she hasn't done any of it. I'm unsure if she even can, maybe this is an ability one has to learn before being able to use. One thing I am sure of though is that the other scientists are done being patient, No one and I mean NO ONE better do something reckless."

"Log Entry 16...: *alarm* *alarm* (pants) Oh gosh... oh gosh oh gosh oh gosh. What have we done? What have they done!? I don't know what they injected in her or WHY they thought it'd be a smart decision, but now she's gone completely feral! Right now as I speak she could be trying to find a way out of the laboratory. The recovery centers have been reduced to scrap, everyone's dropping like flies I... I don't think I'll get out of here alive... There's a tracking device implemented in her forearm, a device looking like this can be used to locate her, use it to know where in this area she is and avoid her as much as you can. She can't be reasoned with in that state, I tried, that's why I'm hiding here... To my dear daughter Golf Ball if you're seeing this, I'm sorry I haven't gotten to be there for you growing up but I want to let you know, you can do grate things as long as you set your mind to it just be sure to keep other people in mind, I love you Golf Ball. Tennis Ball, please take care of her. ***SLAM*** ***Grrrrr...*** Wha- No wait! I never did anything to hurt you! If you can j-just c-calm down I can help you, I-I-I can... No! AAAAHHH-***SCREEEEECH*-**"

static

The video cut off, it's clear as day what happened after that, GB put the video camera down trying to hold back her tears. She looks back to her father and stands back up.

Golf Ball: TB, see if you can find a shovel around here.

Tennis Ball: Huh? Why?

Golf Ball: My father was aware of the mistakes this lab has made, he had the least involvement in any of it but he still paid for it all like the others. He was still a good man, he at least deserves a decent burial instead of rotting in this hell with the dirtbags.

Tennis Ball nods in agreement and after walking far enough away from the near decrepit laboratory he digs a deep enough hole and helps Golf Ball put Mr. Putter's body in and fill it. Golf Ball then takes a lone nearby flower and places it down over him. The two stand in silence for a moment, Tennis Ball holding Golf Ball in his 'arms' as her eyes start watering again she buries face into his gut.

Tennis Ball: I'm really sorry Golf Ball...

Golf Ball: Don't be... *sniff* it's not your fault...

Tennis Ball: That beast they accidentally made seemed really dangerous, I'm kinda scared to think where it could be now though.

Golf Ball fist clenches and she slightly releases herself from Tennis Ball's hug, she then looks at the unknown device she took now knowing what it's for.

Golf Ball: Oh I know *exactly* where it is...

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: Fun Fact! I foreshadowed this in one of the chapters of my DIA Fun Fact/Headcanons book #22 to be specific)

Lost

Normal P.O.V:

The group back at the camp site sat around as Pin worked on breakfast, Firey looks around perplexed.

Firey: Hey, does anyone know where Golf Ball and Tennis Ball went? I noticed their tent was empty.

Pin: No idea, they're probably out doing their research on Yoyleland though. That's why this camp trip was started in the first place.

Needle: I don't know about this, I mean, is it even safe to go out around here alone?

Leafy: Last I checked there's nothing too harmful that lives here so I sure GB and TB are fine- ***THWACK*** OW...!

Everyone: *GASP*

Golf Ball: You *would* know if anything truly dangerous lived here would you? You freak!!

Leafy: That really hurt...

Needle: Golf Ball what is wrong with you!?

Golf Ball: I'm perfectly fine. What's wrong here is that SHE has murdered many lives!

Gelatin: Phsss, so what if she's killed before? Believe it or not GB, dying isn't to uncommon.

Golf Ball: I meant killed as in forever.

Gelatin: ooooooooooh.....

Leafy: eh, What exactly are you talking about..?

Tennis Ball: Yeah Golf Ball, what are you implying? What does Leafy have to do with what we found in the lab?

Both Firey and Pin tense up drastically upon hearing what TB just said.

Firey & Pin: LAB?

Golf Ball turns her focus to the two and steps up to them.

Golf Ball: So you two also know of that place?

Firey: I- Well... uh...

Pin: We've heard of it, but we've never seen it. And *you* are most likely getting the wrong idea about Leafy!

Coiny: What lab?

Needle: Yeah what were you two not telling us?

Nickel: (Do you have any idea what's going on here?)

Puffball: ***(Not a clue...~)***

Golf Ball: The idea is that Leafy was made the way she is in a hidden laboratory and has killed EVERYONE within, including *my father!*

Everyone: *GASP*

Tennis Ball: *(That's insane!)*

Leafy: Your- who..?

Golf Ball: He was nothing but kind to you, he only wanted to help! And what did you do? KILL HIM ON THE SPOT ON YOUR ESCAPE!

Leafy: Oh my gardenia, Golf Ball... J-just let me explain....

Golf Ball: Explain what? I already know what went down. You were kept in laboratory confinement for years, tested and beaten until you

had enough and lashed out!

As Golf Ball ranted further Leafy started to become scared and was clutching her head with both her hands as if trying to block something out.

Golf Ball: You're just an experimental mutated menace that never should've been made!!

Leafy?: ***GRRRR! SHUT UP!!***

WHAM

Golf Ball: Ack-! oof! ugh...

Tennis Ball: GOLF BALL!!!

Leafy: Huh!? *gasp*

In an unseen fury Leafy's eyes flashed to that of something else and punched Golf Ball's detachable head clean off. When Tennis Ball helped her put her head back on it was now scuffed on the left side of her face with a black eye. She looked at her hand that she landed the hit with as she shook constantly and clutched it fearfully. Leafy looked at her friends who were all frightened of what just happened, even Firey...

Firey attempts to approach her but she backs away.

Firey: L-Leafy..

Leafy: Firey n-no, just.. JUST STAY AWAY FROM ME!

Firey: LEAFY WAIT!

Leafy runs off into the woods with Firey and the others following behind, when they thought they finally caught up with her, they just see a dead end with no other way out but past them and yet no Leafy in sight.

Pin: Where'd she go?

Coiny: This is a dead end, she couldn't just vanish into thin air!

Golf Ball: Most likely she utilized the ability she was born with, the rarest one we know of.

Coiny: Flight???

Golf Ball: Teleportation, actually.

Needle: I had no idea she could do that, did you Firey?

Firey: ....

Firey remained quiet clutching his hands and as he slowly subtly turned to face GB and TB his flames started to quickly burn bigger and brighter (with his eyes even glowing orange), everyone can tell what was gonna happen and backed away.

Gelatin: Aw fluff, things are about to get *real* heated....

Firey: WHAT IS YOUR PROBLEM!? Look, I'm sorry about your dad really I am but did you REALLY have to go and pull a stunt like that!?!

Golf Ball: Are- are you seriously defending her!?

Firey: Yes I'm 'seriously' defending her! She's been tortured all her life, and spend the rest of it suffering even after she broke out, and believe you me, she's no less proud of herself for what she's done as you are!

Golf Ball: How would you even know that?

Firey: BECUASE I LET HER OPEN UP TO ME! I was patient with her, I visited her every other day to let her get used to me so she can trust me more. I'm probably the one person she trusts the most, she pretty much needed me if it weren't for my willingness to help her, she would've DIED!

He turns away and kicks a small rock with his still burning hands in his pockets.

Firey: ...Not that you would care, y'know if you had actually gotten to spend time with Leafy a little more, you'd see the good in her... she's ecstatic, helpful and sometimes funny. But no! YOU had to show up and drive her away!

Pin: Um.. okay, how about we both calm down before we end up causing a forest fire.

Tennis Ball: I agree with Pin, I don't like all of this arguing! D:

Firey: Well it's all bossy bot Golf Ball's fault, now Leafy is gone and we don't know where she could've gone...

Pin: We'll figure something out... don't worry.

Pin pats Firey on the back to further calm and comfort him, meanwhile Golf Ball glances back to him and thinks back to everything he had said.

Tennis Ball: Golf Ball, are you okay?

Golf Ball: What's this feeling? It's like I'm aware of what I did but now I feel... bad for both him and Leafy..

Tennis Ball: Oh, that's called guilt. Like how I felt guilty about eating your goldfish crackers in the 5th grade, so I gave you my chips.

Golf Ball: Wait, that was you-?

Tennis Ball: What matters is you realized you made a grievous error and you feel bad for it. It's not too late to fix this. Maybe there's something back at the old creepy lab that we can use to find Leafy..

Golf Ball looks over to the others and then looks to the device she took.

Golf Ball: We don't need to go back there, we already have what we need.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: HOLY COW 3 UPLOADS IN ONE DAY!?!?!?! That

hasn't happened in forever! There would've been a 4th but I need to sleep so… stay tunned.)

Forest of Evil

Normal P.O.V:

Gelatin: Where do we even *begin* to find her though? We have no idea where she could've warped herself to!

Nickel: What do I look like Candle?

Golf Ball: I might be able to help with that.

Firey: Why would you want to help?

Golf Ball: There's a tracking implant put in her forearm, this device here can be used to locate her.

Pin: Interesting..

Pin attempts to take and check it out but Golf Ball was quick to jerk it away.

Golf Ball: But only me or TB are to use it, so you'll have to take us along with the rescue mission.

Firey: How do I know you won't hurt her.

Golf Ball: Do you see what she did to me already, I learned my lesson not to pick a fight of any kind with her.

Tennis Ball: What Golf Ball meant to say was that she's sorry for lashing out at Leafy.

Firey looks to Golf Ball and Tennis Ball for a moment and calms down, he's a believer of second chances and that's what he worked toward giving Leafy.

Firey: *sigh* You're lucky my father raised a forgiving person when

he did... But don't you dare take advantage of this!

Golf Ball: Wouldn't dream of it. Puffball, you know the drill.

Puffball: ***Okay dokay.~***

Puffball enlarges herself once again and let's everyone climbs back onto her back, they then fly off in the direction Golf Ball points.

Tennis Ball: So what does the tracking device say Golf Ball?

Golf Ball: Just a minuet... Okay, according to the 'Leafy Detector' I just called it that, she is somewhere in...

Once the Leafy Detector pinpointed her location and reveals the area everyone is shocked and confused.

Everyone: EVIL FOREST!?

Needle: What would she be there for of all places?

Golf Ball: My theory is that she likely doesn't have full control of her teleporting ability, specifically where she'll end up. Never the less, The Evil Forest is not an ideal place for anyone.

Nickel: You don't have to tell us that...

Needle: Um Nickel, that story you told us last night about the Crimson Creature is not real... right?

Nickel: Pffft-! Of course not, it's just ruse people make up to scare others for fun.

Puffball: ***We're here!~***

Puffball lands within Evil Forest and everyone but Nickel gets off.

Gelatin: Aren't you coming Nickel?

Nickel: And risk getting lost to a point of never seeing the sun again? No thank you. Puffball, would you take me home?

Puffball: ***What's the magic word?~***

Nickel: Shazam.

Puffball: ***I'll settle for that... I'll be back.~***

As Puffball and Nickel fly off Golf Ball points the Leafy Detector in different directions until it reacts with multiple beeps.

Golf Ball: This way.

Gelatin: I've known Firey since middle school but I've never seen him get that intense before, or.. at all for that matter.

Coiny: Don't worry about it, he's just worried for his *girlfriend.~*

Gelatin: Huh. Oooooh....~

Firey: Who- Leafy? No, never, we're just friends!

Coiny: Friends who share a roof? Mm-hm...

Gelatin & Coiny: Leafy and Firey sitting in a tree, K-I-S-S-I-N-G.~

Firey: Ugh, real mature guys... real mature.

Pin: Like you're one to talk about maturity. Can you two just knock that off? You might attract unwanted attention.

Gelatin: Chill out Pin, like Nickel said the Crimson Creature isn't real. This is only a bizarrely dark forest with every single tree looks the exact same meaning if we're not careful we could get lost and end up like... like that guy other there.

Everyone: AH-!

Almost everyone looked where Gelatin pointed to find nothing and back to him upset.

Gelatin: *snrrk* *laughs* oh I bet you were expecting to see a rotting skull or something weren't you? *laughs*

Pin slowly nods her head in disappointment when she and the others were stopped by Golf Ball and rapid beeping noises.

Golf Ball: Hear that? That means we're right on top of her!

Coiny: But she's nowhere to be seen.

Golf Ball: I'm well aware of that, I'm not blind!

She looks around and then down to see something small and picks it up for the others to look at, it a chip of sorts around the size of a fingernail covered in a slightly sticky yet clear substance.

Pin: Well that explains it...

Gelatin: Eww, what is that stuff?

Tennis Ball: Hmmm. I'd say it resembles phloem.

Coiny: What's phloem?

Tennis Ball: Sap, or in this case plant blood.

Golf Ball: She must've known about the device and clawed it out so she wouldn't be tracked.

Firey: But Leafy doesn't have claws!

Golf Ball: Regardless, this'll make finding her more difficult. Here.

Golf Ball gets out a couple of walkie talkies, tricks them out with the same function as the Leafy Detector and then hands them out to everyone.

Golf Ball: Split up into teams to cover more ground, we'll use this spot with the tracking implant as a place to meet back, if you see anything contact the others.

Everyone: Got it!

The group then went different ways but little did they notice that something was lurking in the shadows, watching them. It slowly leaves scratch marks on a tree as it sneaks toward the first team.

???: *Snnnarrrrllll*

~To be Continued~

Attack of the Crimson Creature

Normal P.O.V:

Gelatin, Firey and Needle walk through the woods in search for Leafy.

Needle: LEAFY!? LEAFY!!

Gelatin: Here leafy leafy leafy leafy! Here leafy leafy leafy leafy!

Needle: She's not a cat Gelatin.

Gelatin: Oh...

Firey: C'mon Leafy it's not safe here. We're just here to help!

Firey sighs and sits down on a rock, he reaches in his pocket and pulls out the picture of him and her on the roller coaster from the summer fair.

Firey: She must be so scared right now...

Needle: I'm worried about her too Firey, but sitting here feeling defeated won't help find her.

Gelatin: Hmm, I guys I think I have an idea. The big problem with finding Leafy is this maze of a forest right?

Needle and Firey: Um yeah..? *(Needle: I don't like where this is going...)*

Gelatin: So why don't we just... get rid of it!

Gelatin picks Firey up causing him to panic a little only to be stopped by Needle.

Firey: AAAHH!

Needle: We are NOT using Firey to start a forest fire, that could kill Leafy and in turn US!

Gelatin: Oh come on she's lived her childhood in Yoyleland, If she can do that she can find her way out of her boyfriend's fire.

Firey: I'M NOT HER BOYFRIEND! >///<

Needle: Gelatin... put Firey down.

The argument between Gelatin and Needle for Firey (which wound up looking like a tug a war) lasted about a few minuets when two voices can be heard from the shrubs, out of nowhere Coiny and Pin run out of said shrubs and past the other three in a serious panic causing Gelatin and Needle to drop Firey.

Pin & Coiny: AAAAAAAAAAHHHHHH!!!!

Firey, Gelatin & Needle: ugh!/oof!/Ow-!

Needle: Pin, Coiny, what's going on!?

Coiny: RUUN!! CRIMSON CRETURE!!!!!

Gelatin: What did he say?

Firey: I don't know, something about... poison bleachers...??

Suddenly a bright red creature accurate to Nickel's story leaps from the tree tops and lands right in front of them.

Crimson Creature: ***SCREEEEEEEEEECH***

Firey: Never mind, CRIMSON CREATURE!!!!

Firey and Needle start to book it with Needle holding Gelatin by the collar of his sweater.

Gelatin: It's real!

Needle: I KNEW IT, I FLUFFING KNEW IT!!

The Crimson Creature makes chase for the group like a predator to

it's prey, running on all fours and occasionally jumping from tree to tree and pouncing from said tree. It almost gets a grip on Gelatin until he kicks it making it angrier.

Crimson Creature: *__ROOOOAAAARRRR__*

Gelatin: Faster Needle, FASTER!

Needle: I'm going as fast as I can! That.. thing just won't let up!!

Firey soon trips on a rock and falls leaving him cornered by the Crimson Creature.

Firey: Ah- ooof! ugh... *gasp*

Crimson Creature: **Grrrrrr...**

Firey: *heavy breathing* P-please don't hurt me... I'm too young to die!

The Crimson Creature protracts it's long sharp claws ready to strike at Firey in a flash, he flinches with his eyes shut waiting to be shredded but nothing... He opens one eye nervously to see the Creature's clawed hand right in his face, the creature stands in place starring him down looking right in his eyes still growling but quieter. The beast retracts it's claws a little and backs off, within a flash of darkness the creature had vanished with Firey still clenching his chest.

Firey: *heavy breathing* What...? That was weird...

Familiar voices: AAAAAHHHHH!!

Firey: That must be the others!

Meanwhile The Crimson Creature continues to chase down Needle and Gelatin when they finally bump in Pin and Coiny.

Coiny: Oof!

Pin and Gelatin: Ow.../ *groan*

Needle: Sorry!

Crimson Creature: ***SCREEEEEEEEECH***

Everyone: AAHHHHH!

The group get back up and run for it but Gelatin ends up running the wrong way regardless the creature doesn't go for him and continues to ruthlessly pursue the others. The group eventually run across a weak bridge that gets closer and closer to breaking as Needle, Pin and Coiny run across finally snapping in two but not after Coiny could get all the way across, thankfully for him Needle and Pin had managed to grab him in time.

Coiny: AAAH-

Pin: We got you Coiny! Hold on!

Coiny: Phew... My life just flashed before my eyes. Surprisingly most of it was slapping Firey. :/

Needle: Um..

Needle points to the other side where the Crimson Creature is standing here motionless and stares at them with it's murderous intent.

Pin: Oh we can take a breather here, now that the bridge is broken The Crimson Creature can't get to us-

DUN

Before Pin could finish her sentence The Crimson Creature appears right in her face and the chase resumes.

Pin, Needle & Coiny: AAAAAHHHHH!

Tennis Ball: Guys? Guys, this is TB do you read me?

TB's Walkie Talkie: *AAAAAAHHHHH-!*

Tennis Ball: Golf Ball I think the others are in trouble.

Golf Ball: I can tell, set you tracker to track their trackers.

Tennis Ball does so but he and Golf Ball are knocked over by Needle, Pin and Coiny.

Everyone: AAAHHH- OOF!

CRASH

Tennis Ball: ow.. *shakes head* What are you guys running from?

The three point to The Crimson Creature jumping out of the shadows.

Tennis Ball: Oh that thing... AAAAAAAHHHHH!

As the Crimson Creature approaches them Firey rushes up and gets between them.

Firey: DON'T HURT THEM!

Needle: Firey, you're alive!

Tennis Ball: HAVE YOU LOST YOUR MIND!?

Both the Crimson Creature and Firey lock eye contact, the creature growling while in a ready to pounce stance and Firey stands firm with his arms stretched out to protect his friends.

Crimson Creature: **Grrrr! *SCREEE-***

The Crimson Creature was seconds away from lunging onto Firey when it suddenly stops in place and an icy blue hue covers it. The now frozen beast falls over stiff as a board reveling a hurt and dirty Gelatin.

Gelatin: *pants* That should calm you down...

Needle: Gelatin! You're okay, I thought the Crimson Creature got you and Firey! T~T

Gelatin: We're fine Needle, and now that this thing is frozen I can write a message on it's back. There, it's beautiful...

Author note: WATTPAD LET ME PUT AN IMAGE OF BFDIA 3'S STINGER, WHAT HAVE YOU GOT AGAINT WEP FILES!?

Golf Ball walks up to the creature and somewhat examines it.

Golf Ball: So this is the Crimson Creature...

Pin: We still haven't found Leafy...

Golf Ball: With the proof that this monster exists I'm afraid to say that the creature may have already gotten to her.

Firey grabs GB and holds her to his face.

Firey: Don't say that! She wouldn't let herself get killed just like that!

Golf Ball: Maybe your right about that, but this thing can clearly put up fight as well and with such unbridle primal instinct it'd clearly have the advantage. I'm sorry Firey.

Tennis Ball: It's a shame we might not recover her, I liked Leafy as a friend.

Golf Ball: Hmmm...

Golf Ball grabs a gadget from her pocket and lights up a little beacon.

Golf Ball: TB hold the creature for me will you?

Tennis Ball: Uh, okay but why?

Pin: Yeah, what are you planning?

Golf Ball: Perhaps if I can figure out how this creatures victims end up unrecoverable maybe I can create something that overwrites it.

Puffball: ***There you guys are, Hop on.~***

The group get back onto Puffball and head home. The Crimson Creature was sat by Tennis Ball and Gelatin who occasionally puts another needle of freeze juice in to keep it frozen to prevent it from thawing, Firey couldn't stop thinking about how the monster pretty much spared his life and kept looking back at it confused until he

looked closely and realized how the creature's torn clothing were strikingly similar to what Leafy was currently wearing, and on it's forearm there's a wound about the size of that tracking implant they found. He started to wonder.. could it really be....?

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: This was gonna come out sooner and have another to follow but I wound up taking a lil nap, and then as I was working on it my cat came into my room and wouldn't stop bugging me XD)

It is you...

Normal P.O.V:

Puffball had taken the group home starting with Golf Ball, her mother was sitting on the porch on the phone with a friend when she notices GB and the others arrive and goes up to them.

Golf-Tee: You're back so soon, why is that?

Pin: Well uh...

Golf Ball: It got too cold over there with yoyle's winter approaching so we packed up early.

Golf-Tee: *gasp* Golf Ball dear, what happened to your little face?!

Golf Ball: Oh this? Nothing serious, I just tripped and fell down a hill during a hike. The eh black eye was from landing on a low barring branch with my face.

Golf-Tee: Oh my poor child... I'll go get the first aid, and the nail file for that nasty scuff.

Golf Ball: TB, sneak the creature into the factory's freezer.

Tennis Ball: On it.

Tennis Ball walks over to a tree in the yard and opens a secret panel that scans his face and opens the entrance, Firey watches him take the Crimson Creature while it's still frozen down there as the entrance closes up.

Golf Ball: You all can go home now, Firey you can check if Leafy's recovery center still works if you want. After my mom fixes me I'll examine the Crimson creature tomorrow.

Pin: How the heck can you even be so casual and serious after the theory that Leafy is gone forever!?

Golf Ball: Consider it as.. my method of coping from a tragedy.

Needle: Do you really want to make things up with Leafy? Or are you just doing this so no one's mad at you.

Golf Ball: I know not many of you like me but believe it or not, I have a sense of care. I intend on joining and helping you guys on getting Leafy back home safe because I want to apologize for my overreaction.

Needle: At least you realized your flaw.

Firey's P.O.V:

Everyone head home for the night and hit the hay, not me though I was way to worried about Leafy's well being and also still thinking about the possibility of The Crimson Creature's connection to Leafy. I get up from my bed with possibly the stupidest plan ever, a plan so stupid it'll make my hang glider disaster look like genesis. After eating a yoyle berry so I don't excel heat I sneak over to GB's place while checking if both her and her ma are fast asleep. I open the secret panel on the tree and reach in my pocket for a simple golf ball and hold it up for the scanner to scan.

CPU: Scan complete, welcome: Golf Ball.

Once the factory entrance was open I went inside and started looking for that freezer, I notice an alignment of syringes filled with freeze juice, that should come in handy. I finally found the freezer but..

Firey: *whispers* Darn, it's locked. Knowing Golf Ball she probably hides that code in her shoe or something else more crazy.

As I look around for the code I notice a slip of paper under a desk labeled "list of codes since TB keeps mixing them up."

Firey: Thank you, TB.

I get the freezer open, walk inside and there it or she was right in the

middle of the whole room. I take a good look at the face of pure aggression it was worse than when we first met, upon closer inspection apart from the crazy face the resemblance is too uncanny to be anything else. I pick the creature up and take her home. Once I got her inside I bring her to Leafy's room, lock the door and wait, she'll thaw out eventually and it's not gonna be pretty. If this doesn't work out... at least I might see Leafy again.

Finally the Crimson Creature thaws and she was confused at first until she saw me and snapped back into action pouncing and pinning me to the wall and floor. She might not recognize me from the yoylemetal, she screams in my face and bares all her teeth like before and drips of her saliva fly into my face but I shake it off.

Crimson Creature: ***SCREEEEEECH***

Firey: I'm not afraid of you, you won't let yourself hurt me. Isn't that right... *Leafy?*

Leafy?: !??

The red leaf's intense expression lightens up a little and her loud growls get more quiet. I was right!

Firey: It's okay, you're okay... you're safe here. I promise.

We both stare at each other for a moment until she shakes her head, jumps off of me and goes off to lay down on the other side of the room, I sit myself up but I don't move any further than that and give her her space. As I looked more at her behavior she seems to be acting more animalistic, and it's not just her looks either she has claws on both her hands and feet (now I know how she got the tracking implant out), her legs in themselves appear more digitigrade and on each arm a black spike of sorts pierces through her sleeves. I tried to ask her about what happened to her but she just doesn't respond, maybe she just doesn't trust me enough yet in that state or maybe she lost her ability to talk. Either way I started to get tired, even Leafy had yawned but she still glared at me. Perhaps if I let get to sleep she'll see that I trust her and feel more calm, so I lay down myself and let myself fall asleep.

~To be Continued~

Two minds, One body

Normal P.O.V:

Firey wakes up to check on Leafy to see her still asleep but something then unexpected to him happened. The blood red color of her body faded back to bright green, her claws vanished and her teeth while they were much sharper than before went back to how they were before, the only change left behind were some dirt and rips in her clothing. Now looking to be perfectly back to normal she starts to wake up.

Leafy: Ugh... what.... happened...

Firey tackle hugs her leaving her shocked and confused.

Firey: LEAFY! You're back to normal!!

Leafy: Huh, Firey? What happened to you? And... How did I get all the way here?

Firey: You seriously don't remember?

Leafy rubs her head a little as Firey looked to her perplexed.

Leafy: I faintly recall mysteriously ending up in some dark spooky forest... but after that barely anything at all...

Firey: Well...

Firey then slowly but surely explained to Leafy how she teleported to Evil Forest and had transformed into what everyone called The Crimson Creature from Nickel's scary story. While the teleportation thing did surprise her, she seemed less so about the transformation thingy.

Leafy: So that explains a few things...

Firey: Wait did you... already know something about this?

Leafy: Not completely. Before I ever met you I sometimes had these weird black outs and only wake up from them later on with no memory of anything, it usually happened when enough stressful nightmares from those days get to me...

Firey: So let me see if I got this straight... You get really scared and stressed and you unknowingly teleport to Evil Forest and turn into The Crimson Creature until you calmed down and somehow teleport back to Yoyleland?

Leafy: When you put that other half of it like that, it sounds a little unbelievable.

Firey: No I do believe you, after all when you were... that... you didn't hurt me.

Leafy: Wait.. really?

Firey: Well you were going to but suddenly you seemed like you were stopping yourself.

Leafy: Oh thank Zen she let me reason with her...

Firey: *"Her"?*

Leafy: Oh...

Leafy: Well there was some other little tiny thing I didn't tell you back at the shed about my lab escape... On that night it all happened they inject something red and bright in me while I struggled from restraints and suddenly I lost control of myself. Once I got far enough away from the lab I passed out and upon waking up I could finally move myself but later one I had apparently gained a uh... second conscience that uh claims to me my other half and was the reason for my violent behaviors...

Firey: You have an Evil Leafy in your mind?

Leafy: Well I actually called her Evy...

Firey: Why haven't you told me about this?

Leafy: I thought you would think I was crazy and actually leave me for dead. And Evy didn't trust you as easily as I do. She's the one who killed to people in the lab, I tried to reason with her not to kill the one who was kind to me, b-but she didn't listen... I generally believed that he would be the one to eventually set me free but now he's gone.

Both Firey and Leafy sit down by the wall.

Firey: Hey, I'm sorry for what GB said about you.. she shou-

Leafy: Golf Ball has every right to be mad at me..

Firey: Huh!?

Leafy: *sniff* I didn't want the nice scientist to die... I tried to stop Evy but *sniff sniff* but I wasn't strong enough... *hic* That person was very important to Golf Ball *sniffle* a-and I had t-taken that loving figure a-way from *hic* her... I.. I.. It's all *my* fault...!

Leafy starts to cry excessively and Firey probs her head on his still metal lap and tries to comfort her.

Firey: Oh Leafy-! No no no.. It's not all your fault... Listen, we'll try to explain this to the others later, Golf Ball can say sorry for all of this and you can explain to her how you didn't mean any of it. Okay..?

Leafy: *sniffle* O-okay...

Firey: There there... shh shh...

She gets up for a moment, gently kisses Firey on the cheek and puts her head back down tired. Right as he was kissed Firey's face turned red and he was stunned silent, he looked back at Leafy seeing that she had fallen asleep again gently pats her comfortably and falls back to sleep himself.

~To be Continued~

Better now

Normal P.O.V:

Golf Tee: Good morning sweetie, I made breakfast.

Golf Ball: Morning mom, thanks.

Golf Ball takes her place and takes it to her factory, after eating she puts on her lab coat, goggles, gloves and any other tools she'd need to study The Crimson Creature, once she opened the freezer vault however the figure was gone what was left in it's place was a sticky note that reads "Sorry, but I just have to figure something out regarding Leafy." She recognized the hand writing and was practically steaming.

Golf Ball: Oh you brainless body of plasma WHAT HAVE YOU DONE!?

Meanwhile Fiery and Leafy were still sleeping in that same spot, faint aggressive knocking can be heard from outside the house which made Leafy squirm a bit until she was patted on the head by Firey.

Leafy: Mrph..

Firey: Shh shhh... *zzzzzzz*

Fast footsteps are made and Golf Ball suddenly slams the door open startling Firey awake.

Golf Ball: YOU IMBELCILE! HOW COULD YOU-!?

Firey: *SSHHHH!! Leafy's sleeping!*

Golf Ball: What are you tal-?

The still metal fire points Golf Ball to his lap and when she looks she

sees Leafy sleeping peacefully and no Crimson Creature insight. Needless to say she was very flabbergasted.

Golf Ball: Wha...? How- uh?

Firey: Wait in the living room, I'll explain everything.

She didn't argue and went to the living room, Firey sends Pin, Coiny, Needle, Tennis Ball and Gelatin a text to come over to his place and carefully takes Leafy to place her on her bed without her waking up.

Later everyone had arrived and sat down.

Pin: So, does anyone know why Firey called us here?

Everyone - GB: No..

Gelatin: All I know is he asked that I bring my anti-yoyler prototype.

Firey finally show up with Leafy in tow which surprise everyone.

Firey: Guess who's back everyone.

Leafy: Hello everyone..!

Everyone-GB & Firey: LEAFY!!

Leafy: uh-oh...

THUD

In a quick instant she is dogpiled by the other and Firey stepped away as to not get caught in the madness of the group all taking to her at ounce.

Needle: I'm so glad to see you again!

Coiny: What happened to you over there?

Pin: Thank goodness you're alive!

Tennis Ball: I'm so sorry for everything!! ToT

Gelatin: Don't scare us like that again Leafster.

Firey: Okay okay Guys that's enough, let her have some space. Now Gelatin, I'm sure you can tell why I asked for the anti-yoyler.

Gelatin: Yeah, I can tell just give me a moment.

Gelatin takes out the prototype and tests it on Firey.

Gelatin: Oh my collagen it worked!

After giving proper explanations...

Pin: So wait let me get this straight, YOU'RE The Crimson Creature!?

Leafy scratches the back of her head chuckling nervously.

Gelatin: And you transform into that beast when you're exposed to prolonged stress and/or fear, and this whole thing was caused by an injection by the scientists that hurt you...?

Firey: Don't forget that this side of her is apparently it's own dormant personality.

Coiny: Yeah, everything else fits into the sense but that in itself sounds like a cheap overused story trope.

Leafy: I assure you it's true, and I'm sure Evy didn't mean any of what she did to hurt you guys

Coiny: Oh she meant it alright...

Needle: I'm sorta with Leafy on this one, since Evy had been born out of fear and other negativities it makes sense as to how such a switch is triggered, in fact I think Evy is the way she is because she's protective and is not as quick to trust new people as Leafy is, so she was created more on a primal mindset.

Everyone: .....

Needle: What?

Pin: How *do* you know these things?

Needle: Both of my parents are pyschologists.

Tennis Ball: Wow... Good thing we didn't go through wit- *muffled*

Golf Ball: *Not the time for that **TB!***

Leafy: What are you guys talking about???

Leafy tilts her head curiously and the others got somewhat nervous as they didn't want a repeat of yesterday.

Everyone: Nothing../ don't worry about it./ Everything's fine./ You weren't kept frozen!/ personal... stuff...

Golf Ball hops off her seat and calmy approaches Leafy.

Golf Ball: Look Leafy uh how do I say this..?

Golf Ball & Leafy: I need to say sorry.

GB & Leafy: !?

Needle: We'll.. just give you two a moment to.. work things out. C'mon guys!

Needle pushes everyone else to the other room leaving Leafy and Golf Ball to themselves.

Leafy: You uh said something-?

Golf Ball: No you go first.

Leafy: Nah, that can wait a little longer..

Golf Ball: Right, look I'm sorry for lashing out at you back there... I guess I just overreacted due to finding my Father dead after all these years without him.

Leafy: I want to apologize for that too... uh I didn't want to hurt him but I couldn't stop myself or Evy in that time... I'm really really sorry GB, had I known he had a family I.. *sniff* I probably wouldn't even be there to meet Firey..

Golf Ball: !!!

Golf Ball: No, no. Don't say such a thing! Now I feel even worse for thinking I could avenge him the way I was trying to expose you. Don't worry, for your own safety this whole thing will remain hidden. And... I guess we can even be friends... or something like that.

Leafy: Really? OH THANK YOU!!

Golf Ball: ACK-!

Leafy yanks Golf Ball in for a long lasting hug. The others peek from behind a wall watching the conversation smiling that the whole incident is behind them now.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: Internet is being a big B!T$% to me right now. XP)

Mentor

Leafy's P.O.V:

I sit in the library with a stack of books on natural abilities to read through in hopes of understanding my power to teleport but I've sadly made no progress. I had found my ability in one of the books but all that was written in was the obvious explanation of what teleportation is and that it was very rare. I slam the book shut in frustration, I see why those scientists wanted to study me...

Leafy: UGH I CAN'T FIGURE ANYTHING OUT!

Everyone: SHHH!

Leafy: *sigh*

???: Troubles researching something, eh?

Leafy: Hm?

A tall paintbrush sporting a dark brown apron with paint stains and a yellow, while, purple & black striped pin walks up to me and sits on the other side of the table.

Leafy: Uhh yeah, I'm apparently born with a rare ability but I can't control it yet.

Paintbrush: Oh is that it? What ability is it?

Leafy: Teleportation.

The paintbrush slams his or her hands on the table while standing up.

Paintbrush: YOU CAN TELEPORT!?

Everyone: SSHHHHHHH!!!

He or she gets down calming him/herself

Paintbrush: Sorry, I should probably introduce myself since you seem new. I'm Paintbrush and my pronouns are they/them.

Leafy: Why?

Paintbrush: I'm non-binary.

Leafy: Oh, cool! Hey uh do you have any tips on mastering rare abilities?

Paintbrush: Heh Heh buddy, I'm still getting over the power of my *burning* rage. I don't think I can help you with teleporting at will. BUT I know someone who might...

Leafy: Really? Who?

Paintbrush: A clubmate of mine Candle, she's all about these spiritual and stuff like that. She might be able to help. Here's her address.

After school I follow the address Paintbrush gave me, I stop to an apartment building take the elevator to the 3rd floor and find the door #11. When I knocked at least once the door opened itself letting me peek inside to find a dark purple wax candle sitting crisscrossed with her eyes closed on a mat surrounded by crystals and small candles, that must be her.

Candle: I've been expecting you... Leafy...

Leafy: !?

Leafy: Uh- How'd you know my name, and that I was coming?

Candle: With enough concentration and a calm mind, the cosmos can allow me a glimpse into the future. Tell me, what brings you here to see me?

Leafy: I want to harness my ability to teleport, Paintbrush said you might be able to train me..?

Candle opens her eye and looks to me for a bit before closing it again.

Candle: Very well... sit down and we may begin our lesson.

I sit down in front of Candle just like how she is and she closes her eyes.

Leafy: Um? What we exactly doing?

Candle: Meditation, the fist step in your training. Follow my lead, don't talk just sit quietly eyes closed... pay no mind to what's around you...

I do what she says not sure what to expect.

Candle: Clear your mind of all distractions, concentrate on where you would wish to go for with enough focus you will arrive to your destination.

I heed Candle's words and focus on thinking about my and Firey's house, after a few minuets of thinking Candle speaks again.

Candle: Leafy, open your eyes...

Leafy: I'm... still here..

Candle: Indeed, you've put much focus into your destination and yet your rare power has not triggered itself to your will.

Leafy: Is using it that easy? I never really knew I could teleport until a few days ago.

Candle: I wonder... Give me your hands and place your forehead onto mine.

Normal P.O.V:

Leafy does as Candle tells and they both close their eyes again.

Leafy: How will this help me- woah...

Both Candle's and Leafy's eyes open and glow their respective colors for a brief moment until Candle releases her hold of Leafy's hand bringing them both back to reality with a slight headache.

Candle: *gasp*

Leafy: Oooh.. Oh! Candle, are you okay?

Candle: I'm fine, a little startled but I've done this before.

Leafy: What did you just do...?

Candle: I had connected our minds allowing me to look into yours, and from what I have found it would seem that your heart is troubled... by a dark past...

Candle's usually calm voice goes down to a serious tone to match her now serious expression. Leafy gets nervous, what did that mean? Did she see her memory, how much of what did she see?

Leafy: I can explain-

Candle: Calm yourself, I understand it all. You appear to carry a second personality within your subconscious, and that personality is in main control of your ability and that is why you lack the use of your teleportation.

Leafy: How do you know so much about rare abilities?

Candle: Because I myself am blessed with two special abilities, telekinesis and telepathy.

Leafy: Wow.

Candle: To gain full control over your special power, we must first confront the inner demons born from your troubled past.

Leafy: My inner demons... you mean Evy?

Candle nods and turns on the lights after standing up.

Candle: That is all for our first day of training, come back next week and we can start with recovering from your torture.

Leafy and Candle share phone numbers and she heads home for today.

~To be Continued~

Junior

Normal P.O.V:

Leafy walks home from visiting Candle and upon opening the door and entering the living room is met with the sight of Firey and Pin with Firey looking overwhelmed and is holding something in a blanket.

Leafy: I'm home! Hi Pin.

Firey: OH Leafy h-hey..

Pin: Sup Leafy.

Leafy: Are you okay Firey? You seem worried about something.

Firey: I'm not worried, what do you mean by that? ha.. OW!

Firey had started to sweat but quickly stopped due to the sweat hurting him, Leafy looks to Firey's arms with something wrapped in a blanket and moving slightly.

Leafy: What's that in the blanket?

Firey: Nothing!

Pin: Firey, she has to know.

She takes the bundle and hands it to Leafy in which she opens it a little to see a tiny humanoid fire like Firey looking back at her with adorable eyes.

Leafy: AWW so cute!! Why didn't you tell me you had a baby brother Firey?

Firey: What- he's not my brother! I'm an only child!

Leafy: Then who is the little cutie?

Firey's face glows and burns brighter a bit as he was asked that question.

Firey: Uhh, if I remember my biology class right... our child...

Leafy: ...

Leafy: Wait so I'm.. a mother..?

The leaf's stem-like tail starts wagging rapidly and she hugs the little fire.

Leafy: Well no wonder you're so dang adorable! Who's Mommy's little flamey? You are, oh yes you are...

The baby flame laughs as Leafy nuzzles his face indirectly setting her on fire, she ends up panicking and Pin quickly grabs the baby before he fell and Leafy burned completely.

Leafy: Hm? Oh. OUCH OUCH OUCH OUCH-!!

Baby fire: ???

Pin: This happens quite a bit with you two doesn't it?

Firey: Minus the baby, yeah... a lot.

Coiny walks into the living room with a sandwich and a juice box.

Coiny: What's all the noise over here?

Leafy hops out of her recovery center and runs past Coiny into the kitchen and back out wearing oven mitts to hold the baby with out burning.

Leafy: You start big fires for such a cute little boy don't you?

Coiny: Haha, you should learn a thing or two about not freaking out from her Firey.

Firey: She doesn't even know how it happened!

Leafy: How what happened?

Pin: I take you were never given.. the *talk* before have you?

Leafy nods 'no' and Coiny puts his hand on her shoulder.

Coiny: Well... when two objects love each other very much...

Pin: COINY!

Coiny: What?! I'm just telling her about how object eggs are created from incubators with the DNA samples of their parents, y'know answering her question.

Pin: Yeah but knowing you, you were going to make it dirtier than it actually is. And even then fire babies are born differently.

Leafy: Wait so babies don't just show up???

Pin nods and takes the baby fire off Leafy's hands.

Pin: I brought Firey that dirty old hospital gown you used to wear to him so he can get rid of it.

Firey: And I disposed of it the same way I dispose of all my old trash, burning it myself. But when I did so that little guy popped out!

Pin: Your hospital gown was apparently covered in enough of your sap to bring a baby to the world once combined with Firey's flames.

Leafy: Aww accidental babies are always the most lovable.

Firey: Leafy we're *high schoolers*, we're not of legal age yet to have children, let alone be married! I'm sorry but he can't stay.

Leafy: What!? But... he just came into the world! :(

Firey: Hey chill out, I'm not saying he has to... y'know. I'm just gonna call up an adoption agency to take him. They find suitable parents of the appropriate age to take care of him.

Leafy: Whoever said we can't raise him, he's OUR kid.

Firey: (This is why I didn't want Leafy to know about this Pin)

Leafy takes the baby from Pin and holds him in Firey's face.

Leafy: LOOK YOU'RE OWN BABY IN THE EYES AND TELL ME YOU DON'T LOVE HIM!

Coiny: *chuckle* This is more entertaining than pranking my elderly neighbors.

Pin: *(why did I even fall in love with you...)*

Leafy: C'mon Firey, can we please keep him?

Firey: Do I always have to say everything twice with you?

Leafy: I'll take good care of him as his mommy. I'll feed him bathe him (if that's even possible) and clean up his messes. *Pleeease?*

Firey: Oh no. Not the big sad eyes, come on Leafy don't give me the big sad eyes! ugh, aren't you two gonna help me out here??

Pin: Hey she's done that to me too, what makes you think I'm immune to it?

Coiny: heh, yeah your on your own bub.

Firey face palms and sighs in utter defeat.

Firey: *sigh* Fine...

Leafy: YAY!

Leafy cheers and Firey takes the baby.

Firey: But I get to name him! After all you wouldn't be in this world if it weren't for me would you Firey. Jr?

Firey Jr: *baby noises*

Coiny: "Firey Jr?" *Seriously?*

Firey: Well he's obviously not gonna be named after a stupid Coiny.

Coiny: Grr!

Leafy: NO SLAPPING IN FRONT OF MY BABY!!!! >:(

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: The art is not mine!)

The Sitter and your demon

Normal P.O.V:

Leafy comes into class holding Firey Jr in baby carrier laced with tinfoil, causing everyone to stare in confusion. She puts the carrier on the back of her seat and sits down soon to be interrupted by Ms. PSB.

PSB: ***Leafy... care to explain the little guy?~***

Leafy: Oh uuh... he's a lost child Firey and I just took in, I read that leaving a baby at home is not a wise idea (especially if that baby is a live fire) so I brought him to school. Is that a problem??

PSB: ***Yes it is, this is like taking a pet to class and is clearing a distraction for everyone.~***

Leafy: But- I have no where to leave him until schools out.

PSB: ****sigh* Just leave him with the school nurse, he'll keep him safe and after school find a proper baby sitter. Do you understand?~***

Leafy: Yes, Ms. Puffball Speaker Box.

PSB: ...

Leafy: ...

Leafy: Oh, you meant right now got it. C'mon Junior.

Leafy takes Firey Jr and heads off to the nurse's office. A few classes later Leafy met with Firey in on the gym bleachers waiting for gym class.

Firey: I told you taking the tike to school was ill advised.

Leafy: Well it was better than leaving him home by himself. I know I

don't want to come home and find our house burnt down.

Firey: We need to find a 5 days a week sitter.

High pitch voice: You guys are here early.

Firey: Oh hey Balloon.

Firey and Leafy wave at Balloon and he gets up on the bleachers to join them.

Balloon: So I couldn't help but over hear you guys about a babysitter?

Leafy: Uh yeah, we recently got a-

Firey: a relative of mine had a baby and they didn't want and though giving him to me would be a good idea. Either way Leafy and I are stuck with him but since we're not to leave a baby home by himself we would up taking him to school.

Leafy: He's at the nurse's office, he's really cute.

Balloon: Huh. Well I know someone who might be happy to help out with your issue.

After school Firey and Leafy go with Balloon to his home in which they're welcomed by a while and mint teapot.

Balloon: I'm home Mom, and I brought some friends.

Tea Kettle: Welcome home Balloon dear, and where is Nickel?

Balloon: He's at a meeting with The Thinkers. This is Firey, this is Leafy and they need some help.

Tea Kettle: Well what is your problem dears?

Leafy turns around showing Firey Jr in the baby carrier on her back.

Firey: We need some one to look after this little guy while we're at school. Balloon here said you love children and would be happy to help.

Tea Kettle: Well that is true but don't you two have parents to that?

Firey & Leafy: ...

Firey: Mine divorced and died.

Leafy: I never met mine..

Tea Kettle: Oh... Oh now I feel insensitive...

Tea Kettle reaches in a drawer for a pacifier, gives it to Firey Jr and pats his head.

Tea Kettle: Of course I'll look after him while you're both at school, just bring the little cutie here on you're way there.

Leafy: Thanks for the help.

Tea Kettle: It's nothing really, while you're here would you care for some hor d'oeuvres?

Firey: Ooh thank you.

Leafy checks the time as she and Firey leave for home, she hands Firey Jr to Firey and runs off.

Leafy: You mind taking him, I gotta go somewhere.

Firey: Wha- where?

Leafy: To meet with Candle!

Once she got to Candle's apartment they both sit at the table, Candle pulls out a notepad and a pencil.

Candle: Before we actually confront the inner demon you call 'Evy', I believe it would be best to understand it. You seem like you were aware of it's existence, perhaps you would like to tell me about your relationship with it, and how you know it.

Leafy: Seems reasonable. Well.. I pretty much met her officially a while after my escape, from what I know only I can speak with her. Eh, just so I understand what you learned about my past, what did

you see when you did the mind thingy?

Candle: I saw brief moments of torment followed soon by flashes a blood lusted fury...

Leafy: You... saw all the murders?

Candle nods calmy.

Candle: That perspective was how I learned of the other personality. Now, does this other side of you take full control often?

Leafy: Not exactly.. She takes over when I'm prolonged to stress or fear. And for some reason when she takes over she warps to Evil Forest and stays there for a time before I'm back in control.

Candle: I see, I see... and you named this entity Evy?

Leafy: Well yeah, she originally called herself 'Evil leafy' but I thought of a more original name.

Candle: Has Evy attacked your friends before?

Leafy: That's a long story but yeah she at least chased them down, b-but it was only because she's not very trusting like I am, and I she apparently spared one of them. That's development from back at the lab, I tried to reason with her to not kill the one person in there that showed me kindness in my childhood but she didn't listen.

Candle: *(Then Evy may also find me as a threat...)* This sounds like a situation of dominance, Evy has asserted herself as the alpha to your mind and thus it prevents you from using your ability to teleport willingly. I fear that if this isn't resolved soon she could over power your conscious *permanently*.

Leafy: !!!

Leafy: You know a way to help me confront her right Candle?

Candle: I do, however I must prepare for it. Come back this weekend and we can commence.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: This are about to get intense again, while we wait for that though feel free to check out my newest DIA story starring Nickel. [it should be at the top])

Development

Firey's P.O.V:

Needle came over to see our unintended baby Firey Jr., it's been a few weeks since he was born and I still feel rather awkward about keeping him but I'll admit he's starting to grow on me. While she was playing with Junior I grab this book on fire physiology and read it, babies of my species are really different from others so me and Leafy are gonna need to know what to expect (other than accidental fires of course).

Needle: Hehehe, where did I go?

Firey Jr: ????

Needle: ..... Boo.

Firey Jr: *laughs*

Firey Jr covers his eyes just like Needle did and opens then trying to spook her like she did.

Firey Jr: ..... Bah!

Needle: oh-! Haha, you got me. Hehe... You little one here seems to pick things up rather quickly Firey.

Firey: Yeah I told 5 our biology that and he told me that baby fires grow and develop the usual milestones faster than other objects.

Needle: Like walking and speaking? Stuff like that?

Firey: Yep, remember when we met in kindergarten?

Needle: Yeah.

Firey: I was born 3 months before that.

Needle: But... you were 5 when we first met...

Firey: Yeah, exactly. Of course the rate of growth and development slows to normal rate of other objects at the age of uh 5 or 7.

Needle: Oh fascinating.

Firey Jr: Na..

Firey and Needle: Hm?

Firey Jr: Na.. nr ned..

Firey: Oh shoot he's saying his first word!

I get my phone out to record this moment as me and Needle get closer to him.

Firey: This is really exciting, what are trying to say Junior?

Firey Jr: Nea- Ne... Needy!

Firey: **8>**

Needle: .....

I slowly turn to look at Needle, she stood eerily silent and picked up Junior.

Firey: Uh.. N-Needle.. please remember he's only a baby... *chuckle*

Needle: Omg! Did you try to say my name? Am I "Needy"?

Fiery Jr: Needy, Needy! *laughs*

Needle: You're a really smart boy.

Firey: Wait.. you hate being called 'Needy'.

SLAP

Firey: ow!

Needle: It's different with babies Firey, I'm not gonna slap a baby! What do you take me for?

Firey: oh... wait I just realized that was his first word.

Needle: Uh yeah, so..?

Firey: I just... I need to go and process this for a moment..

Normal P.O.V:

Needle and Firey Jr: Look at each other and peek into the other room Firey went into to find him sitting in the corner and even facing it.

Firey: It's fine, completely fine... I only burnt a life long piece of his mother and brought him into the world, I don't need to be his first word. It's fine...

Needle: Let's hope your mommy doesn't react the same way when she hears this...

Meanwhile Leafy, Pin and Bubble are shopping together at the supermarket, Bubble though brought another friend along.

Pin: Bubble should be here any moment now-

Leafy: There she is, hiya Bubble!

Bubble: Hi Leafy, hi Pin, I hope it's okay the I brought my friend Fanny with us.

Pin: Ehh.. why not, we're just looking for supplies for the school bake sale.

Leafy: Hello there Fanny, it's nice to finally meet you face to face.

Fanny: Not to me it isn't, I hate you.

Leafy: *gasp* Whatever makes you say such a rude thing? :(

Fanny: I don't need to explain myself, I just hate what I hate.

Leafy: Well that rude demeanor is not gonna stop me from being friendly!

She attempts to give Fanny a friendship hug only to be blown away by Fanny's... fan.

Fanny: Don't touch me!

Pin: Let's just get going before things escalate.

Bubble: Yeah don't go starting fights already.

The four of them head inside and stroll through the baking isle, each of them with their own basket.

Leafy: Hmm I'm thinking of making a couple of strawberry cakes, what about you guys?

Pin: I'm going to make brownies for the bake sale.

Bubble: Oh sounds delicious, the best I can make are some snickerdoodles.

Leafy: What are those?

Bubble: Snickerdoodles are soft chewy cookies decorated with cinnamon and have a vanilla sort of flavor.

Leafy: Ooh sounds tasty, I'll have to try them sometime.

Fanny: I hate baking.

Pin: You must be fun at sleepovers...

Bubble: Anyway Leafy, I heard that you can teleport. Is that true? Because I think that's so cool!

Leafy: Thanks Bubble, and yes I can I just don't have full control of it. But Candle is helping me out with that. *beep* Huh? Oh Firey sent me a video.

Pin: What of?

Leafy: About our illogical son, he just said his first word!

Bubble: Ooh let me see too!

After seeing the short video of Junior saying "Needy" and Needle somehow being proud, she subtly puts it down and holds her head on a nearby shelf.

Pin: Are you sad that you're not his first word?

Leafy: I'm more sad that I missed his first word.

Pin: Hey, it happens. C'mon let's get back to our shopping, maybe he'll learn to say your name when you get back.

Leafy: Okay.

~To be Continued~

Fears from the Past

Leafy's P.O.V:

I don't know where I am, it's all just.. darkness but when I turn around to a horrible zapping sound I was met with the worst sight ever. A group of scientists stood behind a window, on the other side of it was an operation table with something restrained and in the process of a painful experiment but what frightened me most about all this was that Firey Jr was in there victimized by all this! As I heard his pain I got angry quick and rushed in for an attack.

Leafy: RELEASH HIM!! *thud* Oof-!

But I was stopped by what looked like a glass wall right between me and them. I grabbed some knives and threw them in an attempt to break the glass but there wasn't any damage at all...

Leafy: Not a single crack...? No...

Firey Jr's screams get louder and frantically pound the glass trying to get through and stop all this!

Leafy: ...Please... please just let him go! You can't do this to him!

Firey Jr: *M-MOMMIIII!!!*

I cave onto my knees without any strength left in me.

Leafy: Let him go, he's just a baby! He didn't do anything to deserve this!

Leafy: Just... let him go... please, take me instead... *Don't make him go through this too...*

Firey Jr: Mommy?

Leafy: *GASP*

Leafy: *heavy breathing*

I open my eyes and find myself in my bed at home, it was... just a dream... a really really bad dream... In front of me stood Firey Jr who was looking at me with his head slightly tilted and confused.

Firey Jr: Mami sad? Mami's eyes are leaking.

I could not even begin to muster a word, the first thing I did was burst into tears as I grab my sweet little boy and hold him in my arms. Oh my sweet child he doesn't know anything, little had I know though was that Firey was standing outside of my bedroom door quietly.

Firey: Leafy... is.. is everything okay?

I finally notice him and he sits down beside me as I still lay with Firey Jr in my arms and my eyes flooded with tears.

Leafy: ... *sniffle*

Firey Jr: Da.. why Mami sad?

Leafy: I just h-had... the most horrible *sniff* dream in my entire life...

Firey: Would you like to talk about it? It'll make you feel better.

Leafy: I'd like to but I- *sniff* I don't want the k-i-d hearing it...

Firey: Hey Junior, why don't you go back to bed? Your mother and I need to talk.

Firey Jr nodded against Firey's request and clings back to me.

Firey Jr: Nuh-uh! I stay with Mami, I be here for Mami so she have good dreams.

Firey: *sigh* Maybe tomorrow then... try not to burn her now. Goodnight you two.

Leafy: Goodnight Firey.

I lay back down in my bed with Firey Jr in my arm and we both drift back to sleep. The following day after school I pay Candle a visit like usual but it seems that she noticed how I couldn't fully relax during our meditation.

Candle: Hm.. You appear to be troubled. What pray tell is bothering you?

Leafy: I uh.. I head an awful dream last night, I'm no stranger to nightmares but this one was a little different.

Candle takes my hand and looks to me with her calm demeanor.

Candle: Talk to me.

Leafy: I dreamt that my kid was suffering the same torture as I did, and all I could do nothing but watch... I suppose the fact that I'm an escaped lab rat made me a little concerned about Firey Jr.'s safety. Don't get me wrong, I was overjoyed to meet Firey Jr. but the sudden thought of it scared me. What if there were other bad people with affiliation to that lab are looking for me, and they find Junior, he looks nothing like me but he is biologically related to me. They might want to study him, hunt him down... I can't bare the thought of him enduring anything like I did...

Candle: Take it easy, don't get yourself worked up over 'what ifs' and 'maybes'. While I've seen a fraction of the cause of your turmoil and I might not fully understand it, it doesn't have to happen again. You are a strong girl and I know you won't let that happen. It's natural to be afraid, but you're not alone anymore you plenty of friends who'll stay with you through your troubles. You have Firey, Pin, Needle, Coiny, me... and anyone else whose has known you.

Leafy: Thanks Candle, I really needed to hear that. You always seem to know what to say.

Candle: *chuckle* Well you're not the first person I've given lessons too in terms of balance. Of course I believe it may be time we confront you inner demon Evy...

~To be Continued~

Confrontation

Normal P.O.V:

Candle opens a container of salt and pours it in a circle around Leafy as she sits in the middle of the runic symbol Candle also drew out.

Leafy: What exactly is this Candle?

Candle: Salt, it is said to repel supernatural forces. Know this, I'm not exactly one for performing rituals so this'll be my first attempt, this salt circle will act as a barrier in case something goes awry.

Leafy: This won't hurt, will it?

Candle: Unfortunately most rituals involving a demonic alter-ego usually are, but if we are to resolve this imbalance of you and Evy that is tampering the potential of your abilities I'm afraid I cannot find another solution. Are you sure you wish to continue? Just no once this is started there's going back.

Leafy stays silent for a moment thinking this through.

Leafy: I've made up my mind... I'm ready.

Candle: ... Very well...

She pulls out a mysterious book, she then blows the dust off and opens it. After flipping a few pages she puts it down with it still open and sits down crisscrossed, she activates her inner flame leaving her little flame to become bigger and purple, her eyes glow the same color with a third one appearing. She then begins to chant something undecipherable as the runic symbol under Leafy lights up.

Candle: *undecisive chants*

An unseen energy starts to wrap itself around Leafy pulling her down

on all fours and she begins to experience an all to familiar change. As the transformation draws closer to it's completion a struggle is shown on both sides, and finished an ear piercing screech is released with her eyes emitting glowing white rays.

Leafy?: Nrgh- Urh.. *Grr Raah..*

Evy: ***SCREEEEEECH***

Candle: Ah-! Oof..

This startles Candle out of her psychic trance and falls to the floor, as for Leafy or Evy after she had stopped screaming she now sits limp on her knees, her eyes still in a full white glow she sits here motionless unaware of everything around her. Candle heavily exhausted checks on the red beats-like leaf without crossing the salt barrier.

Candle: Okay, she appears to be in a state of nirvana. *exhale* I'd love to enter your subconscious and assist you Leafy but, this is something you must handle yourself. From here on, I'll just wait and hope... Good luck.

Leafy's P.OV:

I awake in what looks to be a dimly lit void.

Leafy: This must my subconscious... uh Candle? Candle are you hear?

I look around and find a bizarre light, upon following it I find what looks to be some kind of "window" I remember seeing something like this. When Evy would take over I was brought here... only able to watch. I back away nervously and bump into something that growls loudly causing me to flinch, when I turned around I'm met with the sight of 'Evil Leafy' aka Evy sitting on one knee under a spotlight wrapped up in these weird shadowy chains.

Evy: **Grrr!**

Leafy: Evy... wh-what's with these...?

Evy starts speaking to me through my mind.

Evy: ***(They retrain me...)***

Evy: ***(What do you even think that candle is doing anyway?)***

Leafy: I told her about my ability to teleport and she said you have main control of it.

Evy: ***(You shouldn't be trusting her...)***

Leafy: Wasn't that what you said to me about Firey when he started to help me. You also thought that about Pin, but there are good people around here. I know it's hard for you to trust other people believe me I figured the same...

Leafy: But not everyone in the world is that those people that hurt us. Golf Ball's father was a good example of that.

I look down at Evy's chains and grab them with a slight grip.

Evy: ***(What do you think you're doing?)***

Leafy: Freeing you of your- hrrg! restraints, I know I don't like to be trapped either.

Once I finally remove the chains from Evy she stands up and slightly shakes her free limbs. But the chains suddenly latch around me and I fall over unable to break out.

Leafy: AAH! Ugh! Grr... Nhhg!

Evy: ***(Thank you for freeing me, you just allowed me full control!)***

Leafy: !!!

Normal P.O.V:

While Candle continues to wait she notices Evy's body flinch, the empty white glow in her eyes face and she breaks out of her trance snarling at Candle.

Candle: *gasp*

Evy stands up and notices the salt circle around her.

Candle: I don't know what happened to break you from your trance but that barrier will protect me until Leafy takes care of-

Evy: **RAAAAAHHHH!!**

Candle: AAH!

Evy lunges at Candle causing her to leap out of the way and she then chases her around the apartment.

~To be Continued~

(Authour's NOTE: *insert "We'll Be Right Back" from The Eric Andrea show here*)

Confrontation 2

Candle's P.O.V:

The creature Leafy calls Evy continues to pursue me through my own apartment, how did the circle of salt not trap her? Was I wrong about her being a demonic entity?

Candle: Ah-!

I end up tripping over something and she slowly creeps up to me like a predator to it's prey, she then leaps at me but my door flings open trapping her between that and the wall.

Evy: ***Snarl* GRAARR- YIPE!**

SLAM

Yin-Yang: Candle! Is everything alright!? **We saw a bright light from your apartment!**

Candle: Phew... Yes, now that you are here. But we mustn't let that escape or harm us.

Yin-Yang: Let what-?

Evy: **Grrrrrr...**

Yin-Yang: AHH! **What is THAT!?**

Before Evy fully recovered I slam my front door close, grab Yin-Yang and we both run into my bedroom and lock it.

Candle: I never intended on having other people be aware for her sake but that creature is another side to Leafy that she must confront, originally this plan was to help her retain full use to her rare ability but-

Yin-Yang: Uuh.. Candle...?

Candle: What is it Yin?

Evy: ***growl***

Candle: AH! I forgot this side has control of the ability!

Evy attempts to attack when Yang slams a chair on her and we both run again but soon getting cornered.

Yin-Yang: **HAH! C'mon, we have to get help!**

Candle: This isn't good.

Evy: ***SCREEEEE-***

Evy leaps at both of us but suddenly stops in place slumped over. I can tell exactly what's going on, as I observed Evy's position and how something or better yet *someone* is preventing her from attacking Yin-Yang rushes up with my coffee table.

Yin-Yang: **EAT MAHOGONY EVIL MONSTER!**

Candle: Yin-Yang cease!

Yin-Yang: **Wha-!?**

Candle: Leafy is still in there, right now she's trying to hold Evy down to reason with. We must stay back and let it play out, do you understand?

Yin-Yang puts down my table.

Yin-Yang: **Yes Candle..** We understand.

Candle: Thank you, by the way that is dark oak not mahogony.

Yin-Yang: **Oh..**

Meanwhile in Leafy's subconscious Normal P.O.V:

The shadowy chains lie broken and Leafy is now holding Evy down

preventing anymore movement from their body.

Evy: ***(Leafy, release me!)***

Leafy: NO! I won't let you hurt anymore innocent people! I call shotgun.

Evy: **(You cannot call shotgun on a BODY!)**

Leafy: You can if it was yours from birth, and I don't recall you being part of that until that awful day at the lab-

Evy: **(Don't... you... dare... MENTION THAT PLACE!!!!!)**
SCREEEEECH

Leafy: AAH! *thud*

Evy: **(You know nothing of the people of this world... THEY ARE A DISESE!)**

Leafy: Ngh- Maybe you just think that because of how you came to be...

Evy: !??

Leafy: I see what those chains were for now. We both know you can only take over when I'm full of fear or rage. When I think back to that day before you first appeared, I was nothing but scared...

Around the two of them suddenly turned to that part of the lab at that same time, playing that memory around them.

Leafy: Someone I can call a friend ounce explained to me that you may be this way because you're trying to protect me from what you think is a threat, is this true?

Evy: ....

Evy: **(We are one in the same, no you no me. If something were to happen to you and you couldn't come back from it, I would cease to exist *forever*...)**

Leafy: Who's to say I would live longer than we did at Yoyleland without Firey's plan of rehab and rescue? Sure, it didn't go as planned I did die by accident... but Pin, Coiny, Gelatin and Needle despite the fact I tried to hurt them brought me back and gave me a chance just like Firey did... just like *he* did all those years ago...

Evy sits on her knees and Leafy cups her face

Leafy: Don't get me wrong, I appreciate the fact you try to take care of me back then but I don' need you to decipher a friend from foe anymore. You can feel how happy I am with Firey and the others, and don't think I don't know how you reacted to Junior.

Evy: ..... **(You're right... you don't need me anymore... I shouldn't interfere with you new better life.)**

Leafy: *laugh* You act as if this is the last time we'll ever see each other again. You're a part of me, you've always felt like a sister to me. There's room in my life for you and everyone else. And if I do get into a dangerous situation where I *do* need your help, I'll let you take over. Does that sound fair?

Evy gets up with a slight smile and hugs Leafy, the green Leaf returns the hug as she starts to fade back into reality. Back with Candle and Yin-Yang, Candle sees the red beastly leaf revert back to the normal green leaf and snap back into consciousness.

Candle: I take it you have taken dominance over you inner 'demon'?

Leafy nods

Leafy: I'd say so, but there's only way to find out for sure...

Leafy closes her eyes concentrates on a destination and in the blink of an eye she vanishes leaving Candle impressed and Yin-Yang shook.

Yin-Yang: AH! WHERE'D SHE GO? **SHE'S LIKE MAGIC!**

Candle giggles at Yin-Yang's reaction when she gets a phone call from Leafy.

Candle: Wel-

Leafy: IT WORKED! I TELEPORTED!

Candle: That's great Leafy, where are you?

Leafy: Uuh.. in a tree at the Park, not where I wanted to go but I can work from there. Thank you so much for the help Candle.

Candle: It's no problem Leafy, you take care of yourself now. Farewell.

~To be Continued~

Childhood

Normal P.O.V:

Leafy and Firey Jr. walk through Yellow Face's Department store into the school section.

Leafy: Now Firey Jr, now that you're old enough, you're going to start going to school like us. There's an elementary school just across the street of our school that your father is currently enrolling you in. Meanwhile, you and me are going to find you some school supplies.

Firey Jr: Do I have to go to school though? It sounds lame.

Leafy: It is not, you can learn cool things and make friends. Oh, how about this backpack? It's got the characters from that ninja show you love so much.

Leafy pulls a backpack from the hook and shows Firey Jr.

Firey Jr: Hmm... Okay, I'll go to school.

Leafy: Good kid. Now let's go over the list and find more of the needed supplies.

Leafy gets out her phone and pulls up a text with the list left for her.

Leafy: Let's see... pencils. Where can we find the pencils..? Let's ask that employee over there. Excuse me sir can you tell me where I can find the pencils?

Employee: Gladly, just go down the third isle on your right they should be on the middle shelf between the pens and notebooks.

Leafy: Thank you very much have a great day. C'mon Junior.

Both Leafy and Firey Jr enter the third isle and look for the pencils.

Leafy: Here they are, and the notebooks. You need one of theses too. Let's go find everything else.

A few minuets later Leafy and Firey Jr have found everything they needed and went to go check out.

Firey Jr: Mommy, can I get a candy bar please?

Leafy: You promise to be a good boy at school tomorrow?

Firey Jr: Uh-huh, uh-huh.

Leafy: Hmm okay then, go pick out ONE.

Firey Jr: YES!

The kid hops to grab a Himshey's bar and once they checked out after paying for everything they head home. The following morning both Firey and Leafy get ready for school as well as Junior.

Firey: Come on, I'm driving us.

The three of them hop into Firey's car and drive off to school.

Leafy: Are you excited for your first day at school?

Firey Jr: Yeah! I'm gonna make tons of friends! >:D

Firey: Just remember a few important things. One, stay away from the drinking fountains Two, don't share your drink vinegar may be good for you but it's not exactly the same for other objects. Also if you accidentally burn your homework don't be afraid to tell the

teacher, (they can smell fear).

Firey Jr: Okay Daddy.

They make a quick park at the parking lot for Inanimate Elementary when Leafy takes Junior by the hand and leads him to the school building.

Leafy: See you after school, have a good day.

Firey Jr: Bye bye Mommy, Bye bye Daddy! I love you!

Leafy: I love you too sweetie!

Leafy gets back into the car and while Firey drives to DIA's student parking she keeps looking at the Elementary school.

Leafy: It feels like only yesterday I held him in my arms for the first time.

Firey: Yeah, us fires grow up quick for the first few months, seeing him start out at school actually takes me back to my earlier days in kindergarden. That was when I first met our friends, and we've been friends since.

Leafy smiles but them frowns a little.

Leafy: Gee, I bet it was great...

Firey notices that his... friend was suddenly glum about something, when he parks the car he starts to talk with her on their way to the school building.

Firey: What's wrong now?

Leafy: Well it's just... I was raised in a lab on a desolate area, I never got the childhood you guys had. And I guess seeing our kid take that first step in his life rubbed a bit of salt in that old wound.

Leafy: D-don't get me wrong I'm really happy for our kid, proud even I just.. wish I had those kinds of memories to look back on...

Firey: ...

Firey: Well you're going to school with us now so let's try not to dwell on the past that doesn't give us a smile okay, everything's going to get better from here on out.

Leafy: You're right, thanks Firey.

The leaf and flame share a brief hug and walk into the school ready to take on the day.

~To be Continued~

New Friends

Normal P.O.V:

School had ended for the day, Firey and Leafy exit the school building to pick up Firey Jr and find him playing with another kid taller than Jr and appears to be a tuft of grass. He notices his parents presence and excitedly rushes over to them.

Leafy: Hey Firey Jr, how was your first day at school?

Firey Jr: It was great, I made a friend! :D

Grassy: I'm Grassy!

Firey: Heh, well doesn't that remind me of a couple of people. Know what I mean Leafy-

Leafy: *muffled* OMZ SO CUTE I MIGHT DIE!

Firey: *(Are you going to be like this for every little kid you meet???)*

Firey Jr: Can Grassy come over to play today?

Firey: Eh I don't know, you'll have to get his parent's consent first-

Female voice: There you are Grassy.

Basketball and Robot Flower come over and Grassy runs up hugging Basketball.

Leafy: Oh Basketball you're a teen mom too?

Basketball: Huh? Uhh I wouldn't say that... more like a parental guardian for Grassy.

Robot Flower: I AM LIKE A SILLY AUNT.

Leafy: Woah Flower! You're all... metal and square! :0

Robot Flower: DON'T CONFUSE ME FOR MY ORGANIC COUNTERPART CO2 EATER!

Leafy: *offended gasp* Well you didn't have to be so rude!

Basketball: Robot Flower be nice! She's somewhat new here and clearly doesn't understand everything yet!

Grassy: Basketball, Grassy made a new friend today! Can Grassy please go over to Firey Jr's house?

Grassy makes an adorable pleading face and Basketball looks to see Jr then to Firey & Leafy, not questioning any of it she turns back to Grassy and nods.

Basketball: Sure Grassy, I'll stop by to pick you up at 6PM. You two keep him safe you hear me?

Firey: We'll do our best Basketball.

One car ride later as the group headed home Firey grabbed two mittens and has Firey Jr put them on.

Firey Jr: Do I have to wear these gloves?

Firey: Yes, because your physiology-thingy is still developing and you're prone to accidental fires. Remember the front yard incident?

Firey Jr: I'll be careful, I just won't touch anything burny.

Firey: Flammable.

Firey Jr: Flammy-what??

Firey: Not touching anything... burnable also counts your friend Grassy, do you really want to stay away from him because of this?

Firey Jr: .... no.

Firey: Hey, I had to wear those gloves too when I was your age it'll be time for you to be done with them before you know it trust me. Now

you two go play in the living room while your mother and I get some work done.

Firey Jr: Okay! Hey Grassy, want to play Mario Kart?

Grassy: Yeah!

The two kids turn on the Wii U and start playing, meanwhile Leafy and Firey sit at the dinning table doing their homework. Leafy ends up stuck on a question to a point she ends up unaware of chewing her own pencil until Firey points it out.

Leafy: Hmmm...

Firey: Uh Leafy, that's not food.

Leafy: Hm? *couch cough* Oh! Ugh, sawdust... Xp

Leafy: *sigh* Math was fun at first but this thing called algebra is super confusing...

Firey: I hear ya.

Grassy: Grassy won!! ^u^

Firey's P.O.V:

Leafy and I turn to see Grassy literally jumping for joy and Firey Jr seeming slightly disappointed in himself. I smirked at the interaction and looked back to Leafy, has she always looked that pretty? I reach for my pocket while clearing my throat.

Firey: Hey Leafy, I uh... want to ask you something.

Leafy: Hm, Yeah?

Firey: Well the uh... I uhh...

Leafy: Firey are you okay?

Firey: Y-yeah, just grand. Why you ask?

Leafy: You're looking brighter than usual.

She wasn't wrong, my flames burned brighter and slightly bigger. I tug at the collar of my shirt and show Leafy a flier labeled "Prom Dance".

Firey: I'm sure you know about this event called Prom going around the school. I was wondering if you would like to I don't know... go there... with me...

Leafy observes the flier and looks back to me curiously.

Leafy: L-like a *date?*

Firey: Uhh Yeah, a date I suppose...

I scratch the back of my head and notice how Leafy blushed with her tail wagging.

Leafy: I'd love to.

Firey: R-Really!? Ha, awesome!

A couple hours later Leafy's P.O.V:

Basketball had come to take Grassy home and Firey went to put Junior in bed, I had put on my night gown and plopped myself on my bed. I grab my phone and text the girls, I just had to let them know.

Leafy: Are any of you awake?

Bubble: I am now...

Needle: What is it Leafy?

*Wild Leafy: It happened, he asked me out. TO PROM!! *insert of bunch of heart emojis here**

NOT NEEDY: Oh my gosh really!?

Boibble: YOYOLECAKE!!! :D

Pin: About time, you must be quite excited.

*Wild Leafy: I don't think I can sleep tonight. *laughing emoji**

ROOBEE: I can't wait to tell the other Have Cots about Fireafy becoming official!

Wild Leafy: What's a 'Fireafy'?

Pin: Don't worry about that for now. Hey, how about we all go to Flower's shop and pick out prom dresses together?

NOT NEEDY: Sounds fun.

ROOBEE: I don't have a date but I'M IN! XD

Boibble: Sure!

Wild Leafy: I like that idea too! Well that's all I wanted to say, bye now! ;)

I turn off my phone and try to get some sleep.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: A new post!? HALLELUJAH!!! For real though, sorry for not posting I've really lost a lot of motivation the last couple of weeks. And I'm not exactly back into the full swing of things either.)

The Prep for Prom 1

Leafy's P.O.V:

Me, Pin, Ruby, Needle and Bubble had gone to the mall to pick out prom dresses, Ruby has called it a girls day out. A lot of this is new to me but I'm having a lot of fun. Me and Pin look at a few long gowns while Ruby and Needle help Bubble look elsewhere for something in her size.

Leafy: I wonder what dress says "first prom date with your crush"?

Pin: Not sure, I know that dress say distant aunt with something to prove. Ooh! How about this coral tulle?

Leafy: Yeah I think it suits you. Do you think this suits me?

I pull up a sage green satin lace up (or whatever it it) and hold it in front of me to let Pin look.

Pin: Hmm... looks are nice and all but remember your prom date is literal fire, you'll also want something flame resistant. As to not y'know cause a party bonfire.

Leafy: Oh yeah you're right. I wonder if they have that..

Ruby: Hey girls!! I present to you Bubble Fett's prom look!

Ruby pulls the curtains of the dressing room to reveal Bubble wearing a navy blue dress laced with a white floral pattern. Bubble stood there looking sheepish.

Bubble: Aw Ruby, You don't to make it a big deal.

Pin: Aw you kidding? You look great!

Leafy: I saw a string of pearls that'll go nicely with that!

Bubble: I wonder how much this is... 150 DOLLARS!? I could buy that big piplup plushie with that money...

Pin: I'm with you there, these dresses are just too much for one night.

Ruby: Don't worry about it, all of this is on me! ^u^

Leafy: On *you*? How are you gonna wear the dresses we all choose?

Pin: No no Leafy, it means she's buying them for us.

Leafy: You can afford all this!?

Ruby: Uh-huh uh-huh uh-huh! C'mon let's go check out!

Pin: With the family she was born into she could buy this whole mall with just her allowance.

(Author's note; Pin's exaggerating XD)

Leafy: Have you picked out your dress yet Needy?

SLAP

Needle: Don't call me Needy! But not yet, It's kind of hard to find a good color when you're grey.

Bubble: Hey I think I found one for you Needle.

Bubble shows us a short grey-blue strapless dress with a few shiny silver ribbons on it. Needle takes it and examines it before nodding with approval.

Needle: Y'know I think it suits me, I'm gonna go see if they have this in my size.

After the five of us had finished picking out our prom dresses and checked out, we stopped by the food court and each got some lunch.

Leafy: So do each of you have a date to prom too?

Pin: I know I'm going with Coiny.

Leafy: Hang on you two are dating?

Pin: Wasn't it obvious?

Leafy: Nope. :/

Pin: Well we are.

Ruby: SHORT BF BRING THE BEST DYNAMIC!!! >u<

Leafy: Anyway, what about you girls?

Bubble: Both Ruby and I are going with our friend group.

Needle: I... *sigh* haven't got a date yet...

Pin: Hey don't worry. You're sure to find someone eventually *Needy*.

SLAP

Needle: Thanks for the reassurance but DON'T CALL ME "NEEDY"!

???: There you two are.

Two girls walk up to us, both of them I recognize from my math class.

Bubble: Hi Match, Hey Pencil.

Match: What are you two like doing with them?

Pencil: Yeah, we like agreed Freesmart would prepare to like, rock prom together.

Bubble: Oh sorry guys, Leafy got asked to prom by Firey and I guess I was so excited for her that I forgot.

Ruby: I don't have an excuse. :p

Match: I guess that's okay. You must be Leafy, I remember you from math.

Leafy: Yeah, I remember you two there too. You're also Firey's snooty

neighbors!

Pin: *SNORT* HAHAHAHAHA- *COUGH* HAHAHAHA!!!

Pencil: UGH, "snooty"!? Why I oughta-!

Match: Pence-Pence like, not in public!

Pencil: *inhale-exhale* You're lucky, you're like new around here. C'mon Bubble, you too Ruby, Book and Icy are waiting for us.

Ruby: Okay.

Bubble: Well that's my cue to go, I'll see you guys later.

Needle: Bye girls.

Pin suddenly flops to her side and her face still soaked from the milkshake that shot from her face.

Leafy: Oh my tree! Pin, are you okay!?

Pin: HAHAHAHAHAHA, oh man.. my sides HAHAHAHAHAHA!!

~To be Continued~

The Prep for Prom 2

Firey's P.O.V:

Me and some of the boys had gone out to Yellow Face's Warehouse to find suitable well... suits for prom. Donut and Pen assist me with looking for a good tux.

Firey: Do I really have to wear one of these suits?

Pen: Um, yeah! This is the school prom, not a casual friday movie night! Trust me Firey, ladies love a man that can make the suit and tie work on them.

Firey: ...

Firey: Okay well then let me know if you find that man.

Pen: AH- *stammer* Hey! :(

Donut: I'm actually with Pen there Firey.

Firey: On how he looks good in a suit?

Pen: *gasp*

Donut: Uh no.

Pen: aw. :(

Donut: I mean about the requirement to wear a suit. I get that you and Leafy have gotten along very well and what you both gone through together but It's important to make a good impression.

I guess Donut isn't wrong there. I continue scrolling through tuxes when Coiny grunts in frustration.

Coiny: UGH! Why don't they ever have anything in coin small? This is sizeist!

Coiny: I'm going to go ask a guy about a-

Firey: Children's size tux?

Coiny: *dwarfed* size tux thank you! Check you guys later.

Donut: Hmmm, maybe this one?

Donut holds up a white tuxedo blazer and me and Pen look at it for a moment.

Pen: Ehh not exactly your color. Try this one.

Pen gets a burgundy tux and Donut goes in the changing station to try it on, after coming out he seemed pretty impressed.

Donut: This isn't that bad. Pen I'm impressed, you have quite the keen eye for this sort of thing.

Pen: Yeah well, when you have the likes of Pencil as a girlfriend who takes you shopping a lot you kinda get an impression.

Firey: *sigh* None of these are right, I don't even know if any of them are fire proof.

Donut: You're of a rare species so you're probably right to assume that. But never the less you'll never find what's for you if you give up.

Staff member: Right this way sir.

One of the staff then come in with a person wearing a trench coat, sunglasses and hat, their hands were in their pockets to.

Staff: Excuse me this area is now reversed for this exclusive-

Wheezy voice: It's alright sir, their friends of mine. That'll be all.

The staff member nods and leaves us to continue browsing.

Firey: I recognize that grave voice...

The person tilts his hat upward and takes off his glasses revealing his confident smile.

Pen: OMG LOS-!

Loser: Shhh! I'm trying to keep a low profile.

Donut: What brings you here Loser?

Loser: Likely the same reason as you, I'm looking for a suit for the school prom.

Firey: *You're* going to prom!? Man you're date must be one lucky gal.

Loser: Actually my date is male.

Firey: Oh, my bad.

Loser: Ah here's the tux I ordered ahead.

Loser grabs a garment bag from the pick up section and puts his sunglasses back on.

Loser: I'll see you guys later.

Firey: W-wait Loser, I could use some help, I can't find a good tux for my first prom with Leafy.

Loser: Oh Firey... just pick one that you feel represents you.

Loser leaves the scene and I take some time to ponder his advice, "represents me" none of these suits here feel like me.

Firey: Hey I'm going to look elsewhere in this area.

Pen: Alright then!

Donut: Let's meet back at the front of the registers when we're done.

I walk around more of the fancy clothes section and come across Coiny holding his white kids tux. I couldn't help but snicker but I restrained myself, as much as I don't like Coiny he's right about one thing he didn't ask to be a midget.

Firey: Hey Coiny, I see you found something your size.

Coiny: Yep, Pin and I are gonna rock the dance floor! How about you?

Firey: I haven't found anything that amuse me yet.

Coiny: Those other ones are too bland huh? Well I found some suits have printed on patterns, those might have more flair for you.

Firey: Thanks Coiny.

I headed the direction Coiny pointed and look around, they had a variety of options and patterns. One suit that caught my interest was a blazer with a flame print on it. I liked this one, I looked around for a staff member to ask a question.

Firey: Hey excuse me, do you have any of this that's fire proof?

Staff: All our wares are flame resistant sir.

Firey: Great!

I take the suit and head over to where the boys and I are going to meet.

~To be Continued~

Prom Day

Normal P.O.V:

The school Prom had finally arrived, both Firey and Leafy got ready in their respective rooms after putting on her dress Leafy examines a bottle of something called "perfume" that Lollipop recommended her, she then sprays on her pits but then makes the mistake of spraying it in her mouth causing her to gag.

Leafy: *sniff sniff* *GAG GAG GAG*

Meanwhile Firey was adjusting his tux and eats a mint. He was the first to finish and waits outside Leafy's bedroom door with a flower, finally Leafy steps out donning a dark green elegant gown with long sleeves laced with violet patterns, she also wore a flower clip on her head. Firey's flames grew brighter was he saw her.

Leafy: Um how do I look?

Firey: Wow... y-you're beautiful. Oh uh- Here, for you.

Firey hands her a flower corsage which she puts on her wrist.

Leafy: I love it, thank you.

The two go down the hall into the living room when they hear the door knock, Leafy then goes to answer.

Leafy: That must be the sitter.

Bomby: Hi there! I'm here to babysit.

Leafy: ... One moment. You got *Bomby* as the sitter!?

Firey: I couldn't find anyone else available. Besides, Bomby said he's good with kids what's the worst that can happen?

Leafy: I'll tell you the worst that can happen, an explosion!!

Firey: Oh

Bomby knocks on the door again and Leafy reopens it.

Leafy: Uhh.. Bomby I appreciate your willing to help but are you sure you want to look after Junior for us? He's a fire just like Firey and well..

Bomby: Yeah Firey told me ahead, he's tiny. I can take of him. Don't even worry and go over to the prom.

Leafy: Okay then if you say so... C'mon Firey.

Bomby: Have fun!

Bomby closes the door behind Firey and leafy as they leave and immediately notices the kin standing in front of him starring.

Bomby: Hey there kiddo, I'm Bomby and I'll be spending time with you while Mom and Dad are away.

Firey Jr: Wow, you're big. Are you strong too?

Bomby: Yep. Do you want to play some games?

Firey Jr: Yeah!

The little flame rushes over to a shelf and gets out a Mario Maker game.

Firey Jr: Let's make some levels!

Back With Leafy and Firey they park at the school gym and meet with their friends inside. Coiny, Pin, Needle and Bubble stand by the punch bowl and soon greet Firey and Leafy upon notice.

Needle: Hey guys. You both look great!

Firey: Thanks, you all look nice too.

Leafy: Wow, there's so many people here...

Pin: Leafy are you nervous?

Leafy: No. Okay somewhat, I've never been to these things before. What if I make myself look bad?

Firey: Don't worry about that, just have some fun.

Coiny: Yeah, plus there's good grub here.

Coiny pours himself a cup of fruit punch only to spit it out.

Coiny: AUGH-! *cough cough* poot-poot poot!

Pin: Coiny, are you alright?

Coiny: ALRIGHT, WHO SPIKED THE PUNCH WITH HOT SAUCE!?

Blocky in the distance snickers quietly to himself, meanwhile a female student steps up to the turn table pressing a button on her chest.

Microphone: **Hello Dream Island Academy! I am Microphone and I will be your DJ for this year's DIA Prom, now let's drop some epic beats!!**

The DJ places a cd on the turntable playing a song all too familiar to Leafy which gets her very excited.

Leafy: OH MY ZEN I KNOW THIS SONG! C'mon Firey!

Firey: Woah- ok, I guess we're doing this now.

She grabs Firey's arm and rushes to the dance floor with him as the others happily laugh. As the two energetically dance together with 'Safe and Sound' playing the attention of just about everyone is grabbed to the happy couple.

Book: Wow look at them go.

Ice Cube: Yeah, they look so happy.

Cheesy: *whispers* You know that the lady is top when she leads. ;)

OJ: (wtf Cheesy?)

The party goes on for a couple more hours up until the music goes to a quiet pause and Donut comes up on the stage.

Donut: *Testing, testing.. Okay..* *ahem* Good evening fellow students, I hope we've all had an excellent prom experience thus far. But what's a prom without the initial crowing of the king & queen?

He then reveals two shining crowns as the crowd of students cheer.

Leafy: Proms have a king & queen?

Firey: Yep, two people are crowned each year.

Donut: The votes are in, the king and queen of this year's DIA Prom are...

The room darkens as a loud drumroll plays out and two spotlights move all over the place.

Donut: Firey and Leafy!!!

Firey & Leafy: :O

Crowd: *various cheers*

Needle: Way to go you two!

Donut: Get up here you two.

Leafy and Firey go up the stage and are each given a crown and sash, Leafy is also given a bouquet of flowers. The whole prom continue to cheer for the flame and leaf congratulating them for becoming king and queen of the prom.

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: It's been a real long time but it it finally done! But this is not the end of this story, be prepared for the probability of tears.)

Tip on a long time case

Normal P.O.V:

Needle hangs out with Leafy and Firey at their house as she watches Firey Jr play with his toys.

Firey Jr: "Sir! The space dinosaurs are wiping the floor with us! What do we do?" "The only thing we can do. Call in the squishy airstrike.."

Firey Jr: *explosion noises*

Needle: *snicker* I gotta say, you two are doing a great job raising the little guy.

Firey: Oh it's nothing, even then Leafy's done a better job as a mother than I would a father. (Especially with putting him to sleep as a baby..)

Needle: Oh really? That tends to be rather difficult.

Leafy: Not really, I just softly sang him a little song.

Needle: That makes sense, what song did you sing?

Leafy: It went something like this.. *ahem* *You are my sunshine... my only sunshine... you make me happy, when skies are grey... you'll never know dear, how much I love you... please don't take my sunshine away...~*

Needle: Aww, that's just beautiful.

Leafy: I've known it my whole life, but the weird thing is I have no idea why.

knock knock knock

Firey: I'll get it.

Firey goes to the door and opens it to be met with a pink frosted donut in a police uniform.

Firey: Oh uh, Hi Officer. Can I help you?

Officer Dosen: Yes, is a girl named Leafy home? I would like to have a little chat with her.

Leafy: (oh dear..)

Firey: Oh yeah, what did she do?

Golf Ball: Nothing, he just wants to speak with her about something.

Firey: Golf Ball? Why're here with him???

Golf Ball: It'll all make sense soon, trust me.

Uncertain of everything Firey decides not to argue with the long arm of the law just yet and calls for his girlfriend.

Firey: Hey Leafy, someone's at the door for you.

Leafy: Uuhhh, hello...

Officer Dosen: Mm-hm, this is the girl from your tip miss?

Golf Ball: Positive, I've done my research.

Leafy: Tip? I don't get what's going on, a-am I in trouble?

Officer Dosen: No, but please come with me to the Station and I'll explain everything.

Firey: Hang on, we're going with her as her friends.

Needle: Yeah.

Officer Dosen: Alright, hop in.

Later on in the Police Station within Mr. Dosen's office he pulls out

from old files and places them on the desk for everyone to see.

Officer Dosen: About 13 years ago we've had a case of a missing child, Date of Birth; July 26th 2009, blood/sap type; O+, gender; female, age from disappearance 4 years.

Needle: Oh that's terrible.

Officer Dosen: We searched for two whole years before having no choice but to assume the worst and put this case on the self as 'unsolved'. However, your little ball of a friend here had recently come to us about this case with a tip that the missing girl had come back to NYC, that being said we have reasons to believe *you* are that lost girl.

Leafy had a slight shock to her expression, could this be true?

Leafy: Me? How do you know this for sure?

Officer Dosen: Aside of 'current' age, you fit the description to a near T. However just to be certain we would like to take a blood test with you to see if the types match.

Needle and Firey both share a comforting smile to Leafy giving her reassurance. She agrees to the blood test and is given a quick shot for experts to study while the group wait.

Firey: If this works out, we just might find out how you were brought into that secret lab AND find your parents! Aren't you excited Leafy?

Leafy: Yeah it is a lot to think about, I really hope the results aren't negative.

Needle: Hey Golf Ball, mind if I ask. Why have told the police about her like this?

Golf Ball: With how I treated her months ago I wanted to make it up to Leafy for it by helping to find her family, I did hear about you not knowing them so I did some research only to come across the missing girl case and connecting the dots.

The officer and doctor called to study Leafy's sap then return.

Golf Ball: Well, how'd it go?

Doctor: The results have come in, the types match perfectly. O+

Leafy: So I am the missing girl?!

The cop nods with a small smile.

Officer Dosen: It seems to be the case, I can bring you to see your family now if you'd like-

Leafy: YES! PLEASE DO, IT'S BEEN SO LONG!

Officer Dosen: Alright, alright. if you don't mind I would like to hear what happened to you regarding your disappearance on our way there, well what you know at least.

Leafy: Huh-? Well um.. okay.. (I don't think I should mention Evy or how I had to kill people.. I'll just say everything else.)

Leafy: Well, as far as I can remember I was escorted by a strange man into a building far away in Yoyleland...

~To be Continued~

(Author's NOTE: Next chapter will be a finale, and it looks like it'll be a very emotional one.)

Happy Ending

Leafy's P.O.V:

The police man lets us in his car and drives us to the house I supposedly used to live, in the meantime I also explained my story to him about a hidden lab in Yoyleland but also left out Evy and my murders (for obvious reasons), Needle had also requested to pick up our friend Pin claiming she might as well join in on this too.

Leafy: ..and as that deadly accident happened in the lab I used it as a distraction to my escape, and I've been lost in Yoyleland fighting for survival since then. Well until I met Firey of course.

Officer Dosen: I see... I'm sorry you went through all of that. The fact you kept it together for long though is highly admirable, you're quite a strong girl.

The nice police man pats me gently on my head as we pull up to a little pastel green house with a garden on the front, a mailbox with it reads "Forester" maybe that's my family name. The officer stays by the cop car as me and my friends walk up to the door, faintly I hear a voice through the window humming a very familiar tune.

???: *hums you are my sunshine*

Leafy: I... I know that tune...

Needle: That's more proof then.

Firey: Go ahead and knock.

I hold my fist to the door but I hesitate and swiftly back up.

Leafy: I can't do it! What if they don't remember me? What if this whole thing turns out to be a wild goose chase...?

Firey: Don't worry, we'll all be here for you. For best or worst.

Firey's warm smile manages to melt all of my worries away, I turn back to the door and get it over with. After knocking the door I step back and wait.

knock knock knock

???: Coming.

Soon a birch leaf opens the door and greets us with a friendly smile.

Birch leaf: Oh hello there, what can I do for you?

Leafy: Uuuuhmmm... (I don't know what to say.)

Officer Dosen then comes up to us and talks to the woman.

Officer Dosen: Hello Mrs. Forester as late as it has been I can gladly say that your long lost daughter has found her way home with some help from these fine citizens.

Mrs. Forester: Sh-She has..?

She immediately looks to me and I hold the back of my head nervously.

Leafy: Uh heh heh... Hi.. M-mother... It's me Leafy.

Mrs. Forester: L-leafy... oh my sweet little sunshine! I'm so happy you're alive! It's been oh so long!

She swiftly hugs me tight with tears emerging, I then got so overwhelmed by the same things she's probably feeling that I couldn't help but also cry.

Leafy: Mom! *sniff* I'm so sorry I had nearly forgotten you..!

Pin: This is so heart touching..

Firey: I know, you can't tell but I'm crying as much as they are! ToT

Golf Ball: *sniffles*

Needle: G-Golf Ball..? Are you crying too?

Golf Ball: N-no, I just... haven't in a few days, I have something in my eyes..

Needle: Here.

Needle gives GB a handkerchief to blow into which she does.

Officer Dosen: That's a 13 long shelved case finally taken care of. I'll leave you two to yourselves now, take care alright.

Mother: Oh of course, thank you so much officer. And thank you kids EVER so much for helping my sweet girl.

Firey: Oh it's nothing, she wouldn't be around if it weren't for me. I was just hoping to see her return to civilization.

Mother: Well come on inside, we've got much to catch up on.

Mother lets me and my friends inside and invites us to get comfy. I sat down and looked around the room, it all.. felt so surreal to me. The more I took it all in, the more familiar it felt. She then came in with some fresh tea and sat right by my side and embraces me in her arm.

Mom: Can you please tell me what you know about the happenings with Leafy?

Firey: Well I'll start from the beginning. I crashed a hang glider into Yoyleland where I then met Leafy for the first time, she tried to kill me at first but knowing how it's unbearable to live there I thought I go back and try making peace with her which worked and then slowly but surely helped her gets used to learning trust so she can come back to the city. It was a pretty bumpy road along the way though...

Pin: That was when more of us then got involved and started do the same with her here.

Needle: Yeah.

Everyone - Golf Ball: .....

Golf Ball: Uuuhhhh, I mostly made things worse when I discovered some... things with her...

Pin: Buuuut aside form that we all learned what Leafy had gone through and tried to help her heal from it all. But we still don't know why and how she ended up as a *secret lab experiment* in the first place.

Mother: A... lab you say..?

Pin: Uh.. yeah.

Mother: I knew it... ugh I should've considered them...

Leafy: Mother?

Firey: You know something about this?

Mother: *sigh* Long time ago, back when Leafy was just 3 years old... I could tell she had plenty of potential in terms of future abelites and skills. But unfortunately some not-so-nice people saw it in her too, they came over one day asking if they could examine her capabilities of extremally rare abilities and how she can be the key to a scientific breakthrough the benefits all of humanity.

Mother: I did not want my sunshine to become a tool for progress, so I shut the door on their offer (literally). But two years later, I find her missing from her bedroom and the window wide open... I was so scared I immediately contacted to police, but they could never find a single clue of what happened or how to find you. I eventually had given up and accepted my failures as a mother, but then you came back. You showed me that miracles can come true. Thank you all so much for bringing her back to me.

My Mom gets up and gives a hug of gratitude to Pin, Needle Firey and even Gold Ball who still feels like she doesn't deserve it due to how she treated me at first.

Firey: Mrs. Forester, Can I just say this. You have a very sweet daughter and in all the time I've been with her, I've discovered how lucky of a man I am to be with her. As sudden as this is uh, I would

like your approval of being her boyfriend?

Mother: Ooooh *chuckle* well of course dear Firey, seeing how you've had a big hand in reassuring her a future you have my full blessing to go out with her.

Firey: Thank you, well I'll see you later Leafy.

Leafy Wh- Hey wait! Where're going?

Firey: Back to my house, you've found your home I figured you'll live here now.

Leafy: Oh well... that's reasonable but, I rather continue living with you. Being without you just doesn't feel right.

Firey: But what about your mom?

Leafy:...

Leafy: uh Mother, I know this could tear you apart again but... I'd like to continue living with Firey, like me he's been living alone much of his life too and living with him has felt so much like home to the both of us. B-But I'll come visit this home too, I'll come see you every other day if I can. I-

Mother: Shhh. You've said enough sweetie, I don't mind at all. I can tell you've met plenty of nice people you want to stay with. When you visit me I want you to tell me all about the friends you've made.

I jump into her arms and hug her one last time for today.

Leafy: Thank you Mother, I will!

Mother: You take care now my sunshine.

Leafy: I love you.

Mother: I love you too.

At the end of the day me and Firey returned home, I immediately head over to my room and place down a new framed photo of me

and my Mother, It felt so reliving to finally rediscover my family again and know that she's always loved and thought about me throughout my life lost in Yoyleland. I lie down onto my bed with an old stuffed bunny from my childhood and smile knowing that I am now truly home and safe...

~The End~

(Author's NOTE: That's the end of this backstory, this went on longer than I originally planned but it'd finally finished. Of course I have so much more Fireafy ideas for DIA, taking place in current time too. So when I feel the motivation to I might make a sequel book to this one with that exact purpose.)